



STARRING THE G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY
and THE MAN WITH THE SUPER-BRAIN

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SHIELD-WIZARD

comics

NO. 3

ALL BRAND NEW * * SMASHING ACTION



THE WIZARD



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



2 Ready STORIES in each MAGAZINE

THE BLACK HOOD



THE WIZARD
WITH
ROY THE SUPER-BOY



TOP-NOTCH
comics

ON SALE ABOUT THE 10th OF EVERY MONTH

THE SHIELD WITH DUSTY
THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE



PEP

ON SALE ABOUT THE 15th OF EVERY MONTH

DANNY IN WONDERLAND



ACTION DETECTIVE ADVENTURE

STEEL STEADY
MAN OF STEEL
DICKY
IN THE
MAGIC FOREST



ZIP
COMICS

ON SALE ABOUT
THE 25th OF EVERY MONTH

RANG-A-TANG
THE WONDER DOG
WITH RICHY
THE AMAZING BOY



MR. JUSTICE



BLUE RIBBON

COMICS

ON SALE ABOUT THE 30th OF EVERY MONTH



POLICE MOTORCYCLE ESCORTS BLAST THE AIR WITH SCREAMING SIRENS! THOUSANDS LINE THE CITY STREETS...ALL GAPING FOR A GLIMPSE OF THE VISITING ROYALTY....
THE MAHARAJAH OF ROBAT AND HIS WIFE

JOE HIGGINS AND JU JU WATSON HAVE BEEN ASSIGNED TO GUARD THE ROYAL PAIR



ROYALTY! NUTS!
IN THIS COUNTRY,
ONE GUY IS AS
GOOD AS:
ANOTHER
JU JU!

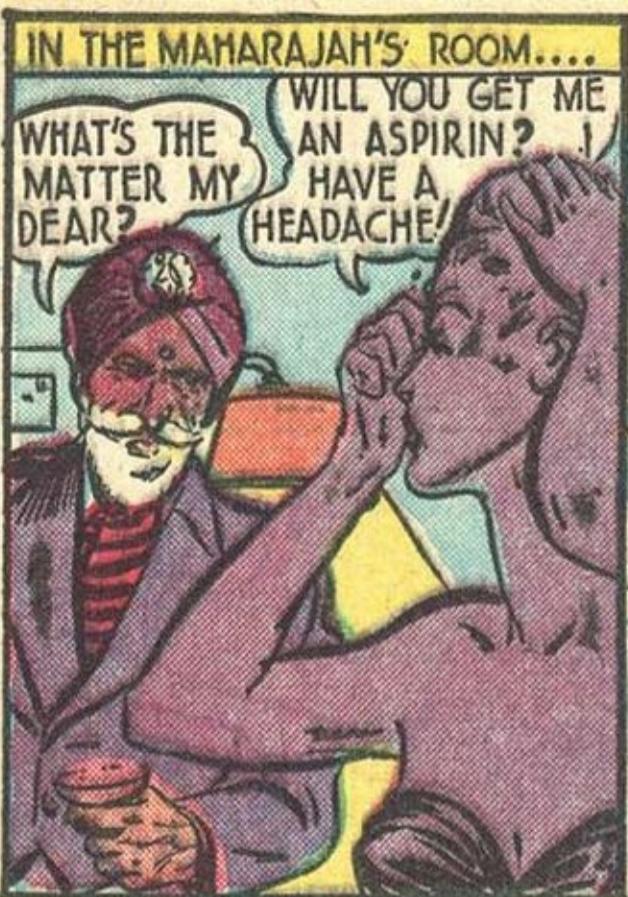
YOU SAID
IT, JOE.
EVEN IF
HE'S GOT
MORE DOUGH
THAN THE MINT,
LIKE THAT
MAHARAJAH!



AND THE WAY HE FLINGS
HIS MONEY AROUND! IT
GRIPES ME! THERE ARE
PLENTY OF POOR
PEOPLE WHO COULD
USE IT!

WELL, THAT'S
THE WAY IT
GOES!

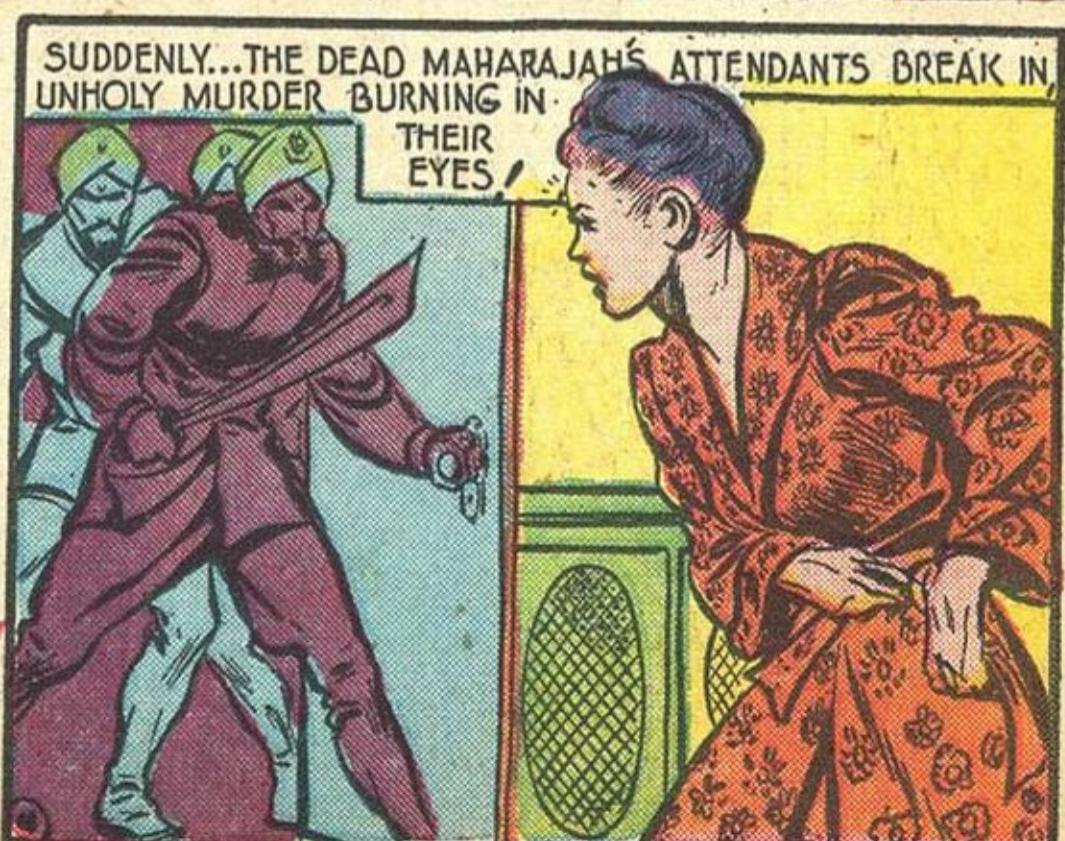




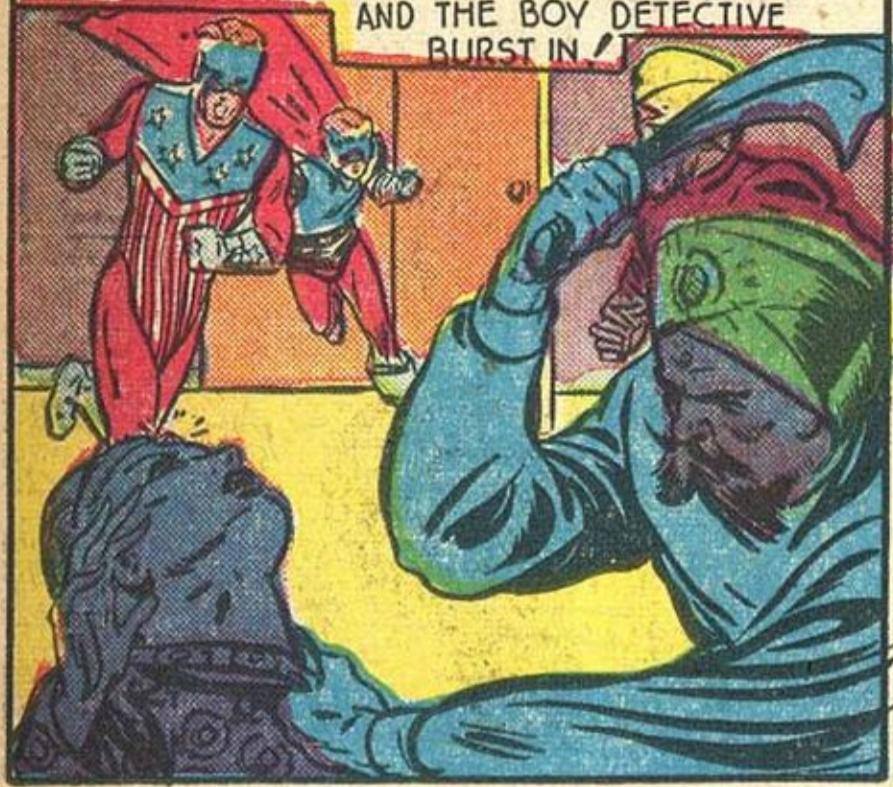


IN BETTY WARREN'S APARTMENT





BEFORE THE DEATH BLOW CAN BE STRUCK, THE SHIELD
AND THE BOY DETECTIVE
BURST IN!



GOOD THING WE HUNG
AROUND, EH, DUSTY?



NOT SO GOOD
FOR THE KILLERS!
SHIELD!
CATCH!

NICE
PITCHING,
KID!



GET IN THERE WITH THE
REST OF THE TRASH!



YOU LOOK BETTER ON
THAT WALL THAN THE
PICTURE DID!



WELL, WELL! SEEMS
LIKE THAT GUY
DOESN'T WANT TO
PLAY ANYMORE!



BUT I DO!



HEY! YOU CAN'T LEAVE
WITHOUT MEETING
MY PAL, THE SHIELD!

I HEAR THE POLICE
COMING! I'LL DUCK!

SUFFERIN' CATFISH!
WHAT HIT THIS PLACE?
A CYCLONE?

I SEE YOU SAVED
ME A SOUVENIR
DUSTY! NICE
WORK!

I'M TEACH-
ING HIM
ENGLISH...SO
HE CAN SAY
UNCLE!

WE'LL TAKE THIS BIRD ALONG,
IF HIS GANG KILLED THE
MAHARAJAH I'LL SOON
FIND OUT!

THIRD DEGREE
STUFF, HUH!
CAN I HAVE
ANOTHER
WHACK AT
HIM?

THOSE BEASTS! ARREST
THEM! THEY TRIED
TO MURDER ME!

GET MOVIN'!
YOU'RE GOING
TO THE KLINK!

MEANWHILE, IN THE SHIELD'S
APARTMENT....

BOY! HE SURE IS STUB-
BORN! HE
JUST WON'T
TALK!

IT'S USELESS! THESE TRIBES-MEN WOULD RATHER DIE THAN GIVE IN TO A FOREIGNER!

GEE! JU JU'S STILL IN HOT WATER!

AFTER GRUELING DAYS OF TRIAL.....

WE FIND THE DEFENDANT GUILTY OF MURDER IN THE FIRST DEGREE!

JU JU WATSON! IT IS MY PAINFUL DUTY TO SENTENCE YOU TO THE ELECTRIC CHAIR ON THE 19 TH OF APRIL!

JU JU!(SOB)
YOU'RE NOT
GUILTY! (SOB)
TELL THEM
YOU'RE NOT!

AW MAMIE!
I...I CAN'T
SAY THAT!

THE DAYS FLASH SWIFTLY BY, UNTIL....



BETTY AND MAMIE SEEK JOE AT THE MOTEL....

GEE, BETTY! JOE'S GOT TO DO SOMETHING TO HELP JU JU!

HE'LL BE ALONG SOON, MAMIE!

THERE HE IS, BETTY!

AND THAT ROYAL FLAPPER HANGING ON TO HIM AS USUAL!

THANK YOU FOR GUARDING ME!

I'M JUST CARRYING OUT ORDERS!
GOOD BYE!

GOING UP!

SORRY, BETTY!
MUST RUN!
THE CHIEF
WANTS ME
RIGHT AWAY!

JOE! OH, JOE!
WAIT UP!
ABOUT JU JU
I.....

BUT YOUR
BEST FRIEND
WILL DIE
UNLESS....

I'M DOING THE
BEST I CAN
BETTY!

HMMPH!
THE BEST
HE CAN...WITH
THAT SLINKY
MINX!

OH, BETTY!
WHAT WILL
WE DO?

I KNOW WHAT I'M GOING TO DO
.... I'M GOING TO CHECK UP
ON THAT MAHARANI MYSELF!

WAIT FOR ME,
MAMIE! I'LL BE
RIGHT DOWN!

HEY! WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GO-
ING! WHY.... IT'S TRIGGER
YANCEY, THE BIG SHOT
GANGSTER.

ONE SIDE,
SISTER!

YANCEY!
YANCEY!
BLESS ME.... I
KNOW WHERE
I REMEMBER
THAT MARY-
HANNY NOW

BETTY PRO-
CEEDS WITH
HER PLAN...

WILL YOU LEND ME YOUR UNI-
FORM FOR AWHILE, MISS? I WANT
TO PLAY A JOKE ON
A FRIEND!

FOR FIVE
BUCKS!...
YOU CAN
EVEN HAVE
MY JOB,
MISS!

I GOT THE CHAMBER-
MAID'S PASS KEYS,
TOO!

LADIES
ROOM

MEANWHILE AT F.B.I. HEADQUARTERS

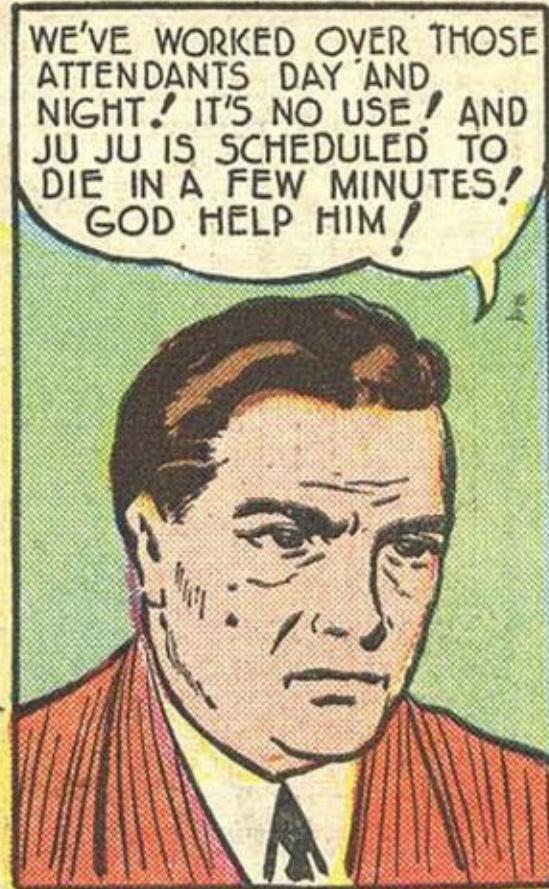
BUT, JOE! I'VE TRIED EVERYTHING! THEY WON'T REPRIVE JU JU!

I WON'T LET HIM DIE, CHIEF, FOR SOMETHING HE DIDN'T DO!

WE'VE WORKED OVER THOSE ATTENDANTS DAY AND NIGHT! IT'S NO USE! AND JU JU IS SCHEDULED TO DIE IN A FEW MINUTES! GOD HELP HIM!

JOE! I JUST SAW TRIGGER YANCEY AT THE HOTEL, AND THEN I REMEMBERED!

REMEMBER WHAT, MAMIE?

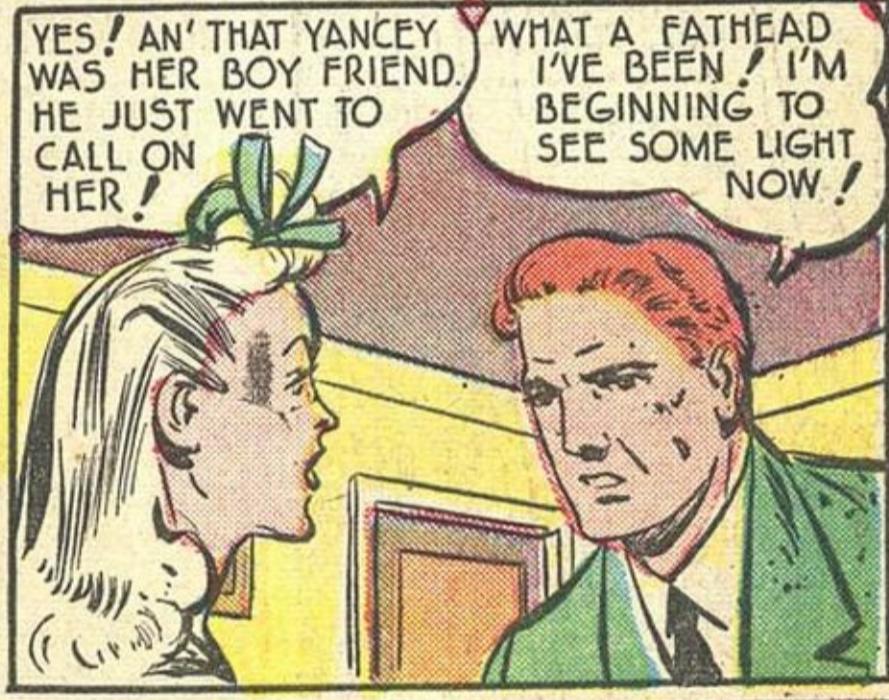
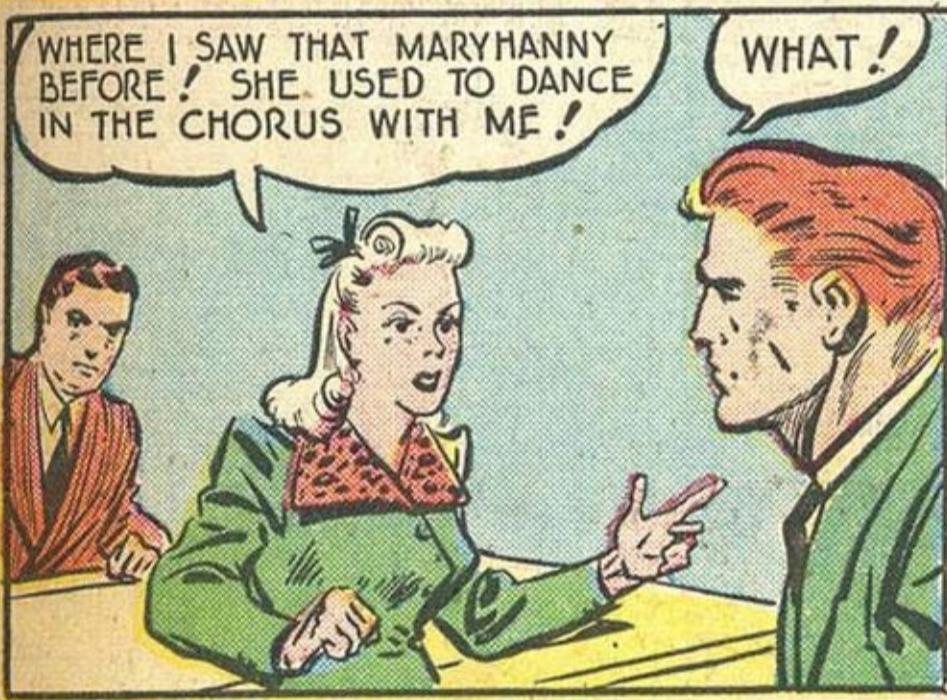


WHERE I SAW THAT MARYHANNY BEFORE! SHE USED TO DANCE IN THE CHORUS WITH ME!

WHAT!

YES! AN' THAT YANCEY WAS HER BOY FRIEND. HE JUST WENT TO CALL ON HER!

WHAT A FATHEAD I'VE BEEN! I'M BEGINNING TO SEE SOME LIGHT NOW!

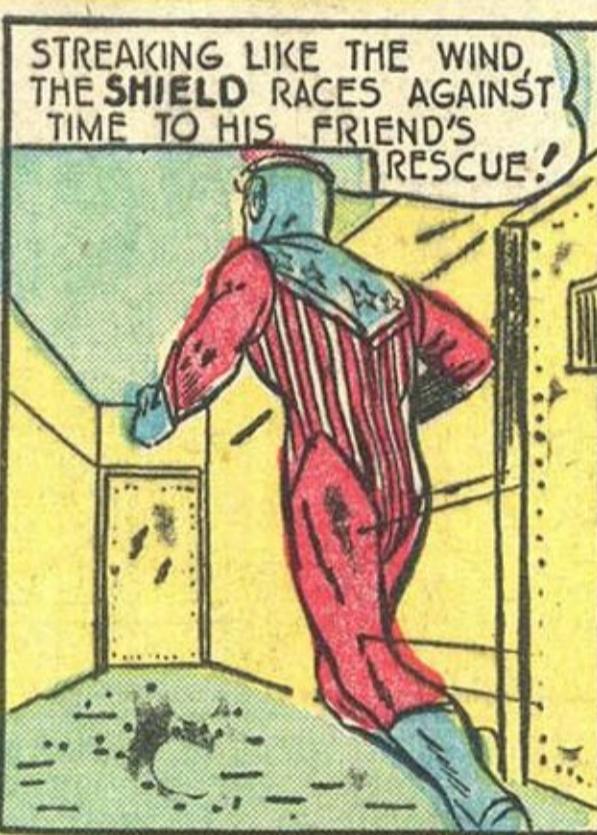


BACK AT THE HOTEL...

THIS IS THE ROOM NEXT TO THE MAHARANI'S.... SHE'S GOT COMPANY! I CAN HEAR HER VOICE!

SHHH! I HEARD A RUSTLE AGAINST THE DOOR!.... SOMEBODY'S EAVESDROPPING!





HEY! WHERE YA
TAKIN' ME?

TO THE REAL MURDERER!

... AND
YOU'RE
GOING TO
MAKE
THE
ARREST!

HELLO, DUSTY!
GOT EVERYTHING
UNDER CONTROL, HUH?

NEXT TIME
GIVE ME A
JOB WITH SOME
REAL ACTION!

THE MAHARANI!.....
WHERE IS SHE, DUSTY?

GEE! SHE MUSTA
SLIPPED OUT!...
THAT VOICE!....
IT'S THE
MAHARANI'S

TRY TO STEAL MY
MAN! WILL YOU?
YOU HUSSY!

WELL,
I'LL BE!...

HA! HA!

SO! YANCEY, THE
BIG SHOT RACKET-
EER, IS MIXED UP
IN' THIS TOO,
EH!

IS THAT THE
GUY WHO
KILLED THE
MAHARAJAH,
SHIELD?

NO! IT WAS THE MAHARANI,
HERSELF! SHE OPENED THE
WINDOW SO IT LOOKED LIKE
THE KILLER ESCAPED... AND
SHE WOUNDED HERSELF TO
FINISH OFF THE ACT!

WHAT!

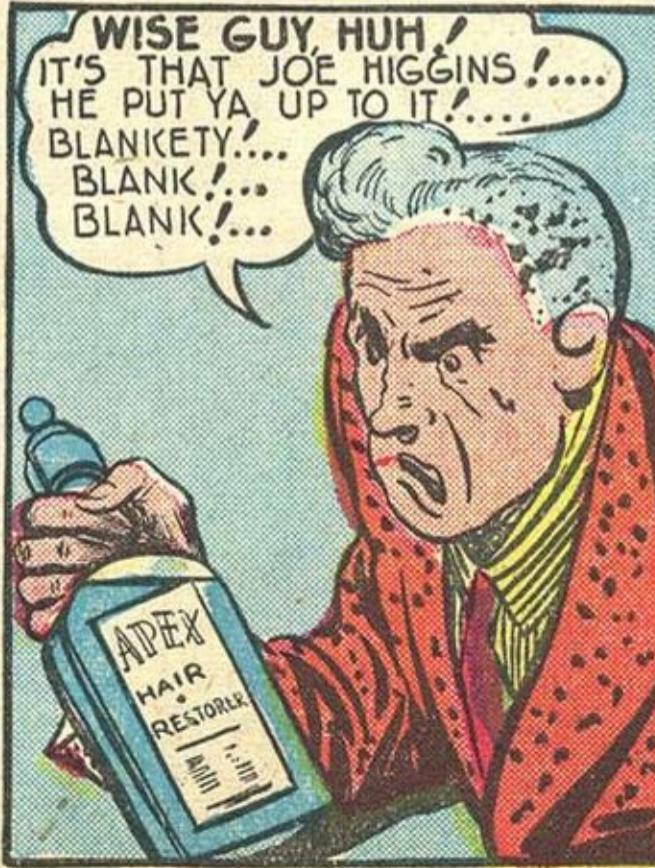
WHEN THOSE ATTENDANTS
TRIED TO KILL HER, I
THOUGHT THEY WERE AT
THE BOTTOM OF IT, SOME-
HOW! BUT IT WAS ONLY
THAT THEY KNEW WHO
KILLED THEIR MASTER...
AND WANTED THEIR
OWN REVENGE!

SURE SHE DID IT!...AND I'M GONNA TALK! I AIN'T GONNA TAKE THE RAP FOR HER! SHE BROUGHT THE OLD JERK HERE SO SHE COULD KNOCK HIM OFF...AND BLAME IT ON AMERICAN RACKETEERS!

THAT'D MAKE HER THE RULER OF ROBAT!.... THEN I WUZ TO BRING MY MOB DOWN THERE...AND WE'D ALL MILK THE BURG DRY!

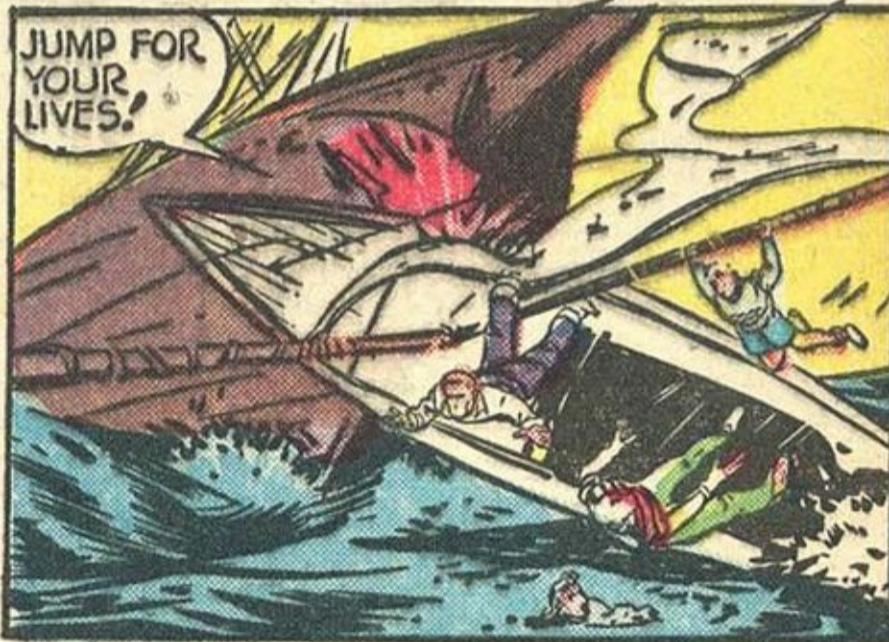
OKAY, YANCEY! JUST PUT IT DOWN ON PAPER!

SURE! SURE!



THE SHIELD WITH DUSTY AL THE BOY DETECTIVE

JOE, JU JU, DUSTY AND BETTY
ARE OUT SAILING... A HIGH
WIND HAS CARRIED THEIR
SKIFF FARTHER OUT TO SEA
THAN THEY HAD INTENDED TO
GO... AND INTO THEIR WEIRD-
ADVENTURE - IN THE MYSTERY
OF THE FLYING DUTCHMAN!



THE SHIELD, IN HOT PUR-
SUIT, SWIM'S UP TO THE
FOG-



AND THROUGH IT!

GREAT JUPITER! THAT
SHIP! GONE!... BUT
HOW... AND
WHERE?

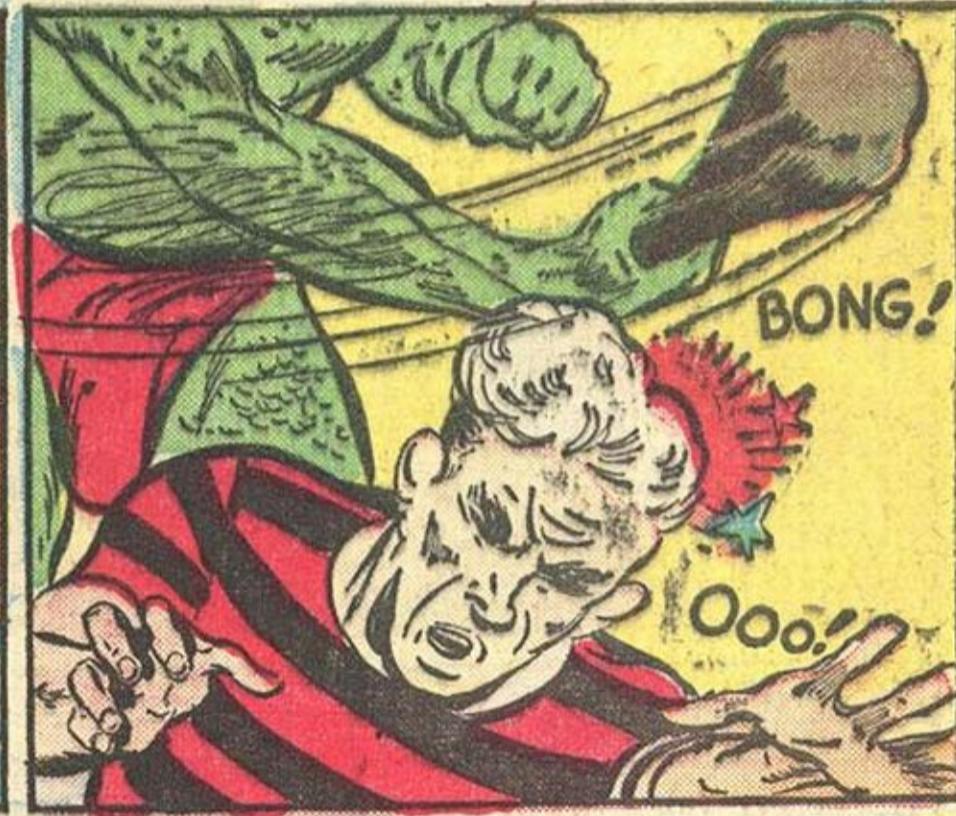


MEANWHILE...

(PUFF PUFF)
MADE IT!



WHILE JU JU TRIES TO REVIVE BETTY FANTASH-
IC CREATURES COME OUT OF THE SEA....
MURDER LUST GLOWING IN THEIR SEA-
GREEN EYES!



KILL!
KILL!



BUT BEFORE THE
MONSTERS CAN DEAL
THEIR DEATH
BLOWS.....



I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOUR GAME IS,
FISHFACE!



BUT, THIS IS MINE!

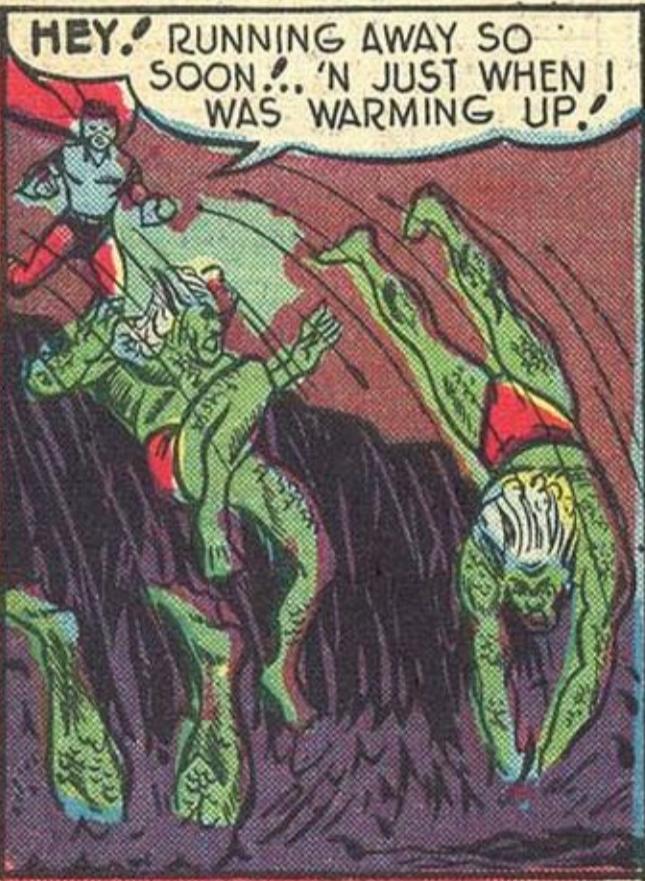


HEY! RUNNING AWAY SO
SOON... 'N JUST WHEN I
WAS WARMING UP!

WELL I'LL BE! WHAT
GOES ON, ANYWAY?
THOSE G'NKS HAVEN'T
COME UP, YET!

HELLO, DUSTY!... THERE'RE
SOME STRANGE GOINGS-ON
AROUND HERE!

HIYA, SHIELD!
...YOU'RE TELL-
IN' ME!



THE SHIELD AND DUSTY
EXCHANGE STORIES...

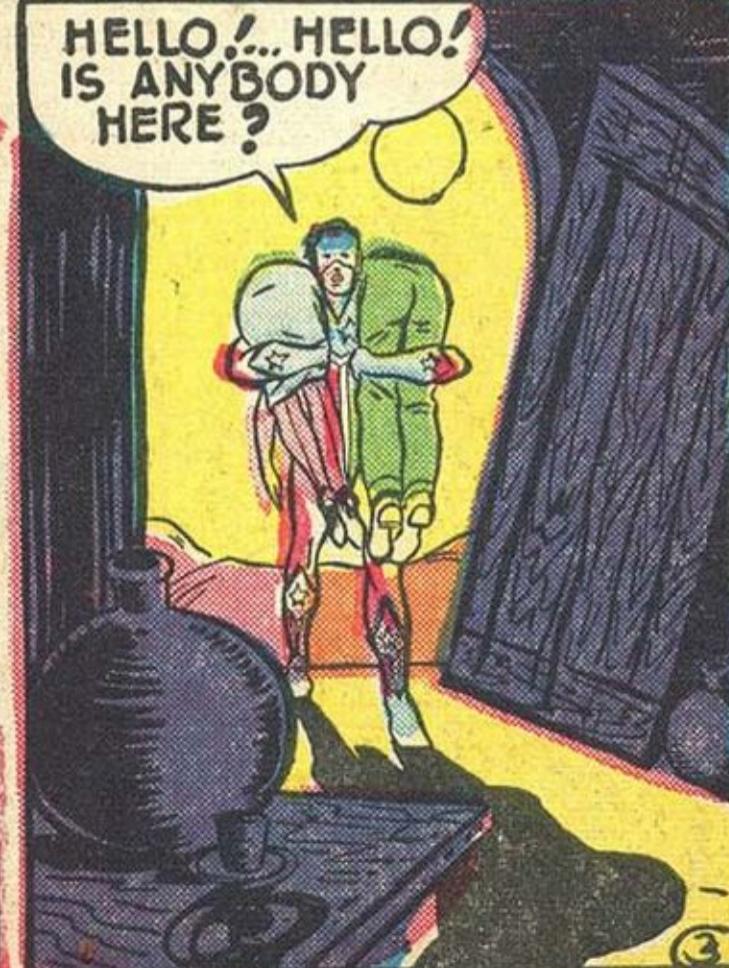
LOOK I'LL TAKE JU JU AND
BETTY TO THAT HOUSE ON
THE HILL... YOU
LOOK AROUND
...I'LL JOIN
YOU SOON!

OKE,
SHIELD!



WHEW!... IT'S
CERTAINLY A SPOOKY
LOOKING PLACE!

HELLO!... HELLO!
IS ANY BODY
HERE?



WHEW... WHAT A GLOOMY HOUSE! I'LL JUST PUT BETTY DOWN ON THIS COUCH, AND-



WHAT'S THAT? SOUNDS LIKE VOICES FROM THE NEXT ROOM!



WHAT IN! WHAT KIND OF PRIZE BEAUTIES ARE THOSE, ANYWAY!



THE FANTASTIC CREATURES TURN SEE THE SHIELD - AND ATTACK!



SPOILING FOR A FIGHT, EH?



WELL, YOU CAME TO THE RIGHT GUY!



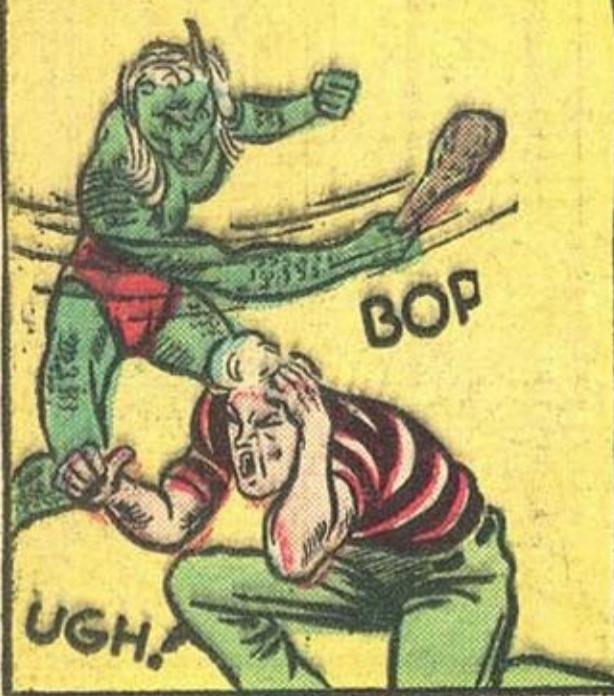
JUST THEN JU JU REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS!



I'M STILL GROGGY! B... BUT I'LL PUNCH 'EM FULL O' HOLES! PUT UP YOUR DUKES!



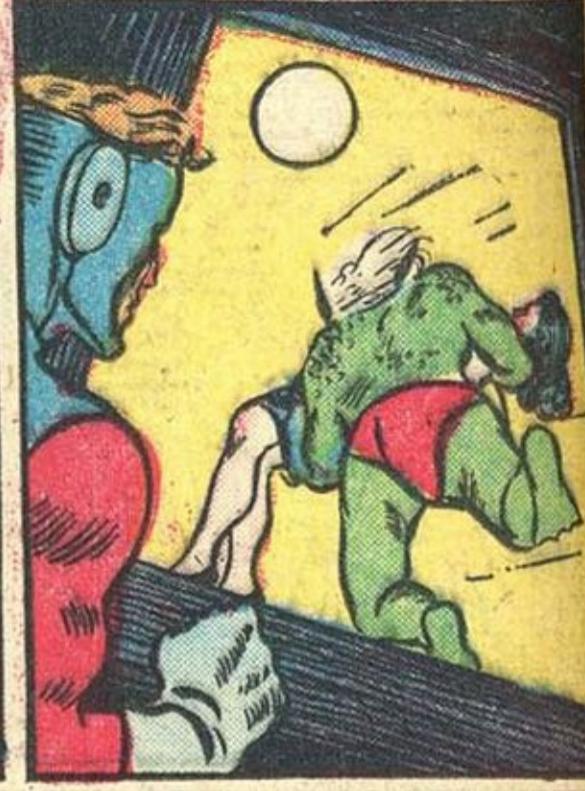
ONE SEA MONSTER ATTACKS
JUJU...



...WHILE A SECOND GRABS
BETTY...



...AND LEAPS OUT OF THE
WINDOW...



I'M RIGHT
WITH YOU,
YOU GOON!



AM I GOING DAFFY?
NOT A SIGN OF EITHER
OF THEM!



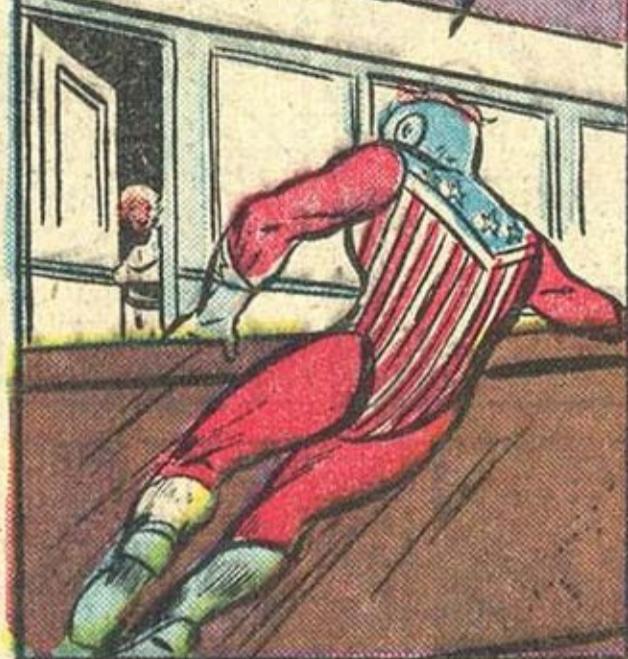
HE MUST HAVE
SNEAKED BACK
INTO THE
CASTLE, SOME-
HOW!



SUDDENLY A HOLLOW MOCKING LAUGH FLOATS DOWN FROM ABOVE...AND THE SHIELD SEES...



THE OLD GOAT LOOKS LIKE A FUGITIVE FROM A GRAVEYARD!... I'M GOING TO SETTLE THIS!... THERE HE GOES THROUGH THAT SECRET PANEL!



WOW!.. THIS PLACE IS A MAZE OF HIDDEN CORRIDORS!



C'MERE, YOU!

BLOOD AND DEATH IN MY CASTLE!... HEE, HEE!



SO IT'S YOUR CASTLE!... THEN YOU CAN ANSWER SOME QUESTIONS!

CERTAINLY! HEE HEE! I KNOW ALL THE ANSWERS!



I KNOW THE LAIR OF THE FLYING DUTCHMAN AND HIS SEA MONSTERS... THEY WANT TO TAKE MY CASTLE!... BUT I WON'T LET THEM!... HEE, HEE!



HE'S AS NUTTY AS A FRUIT-CAKE!... BUT MAYBE HE DOES KNOW SOMETHING!

COME! I'LL TAKE YOU THERE!



AT THAT MOMENT DUSTY ALSO MAKES A DISCOVERY...

HMM!.. A HIDDEN CAVE!... I'M GOING IN!



WONDER WHAT'S AT THE OTHER END!.. WELL I'LL SOON FIND OUT!

JUST THEN, THE SHIELD IS LIKEWISE GOING THROUGH AN UNDER GROUND PASSAGE...

HEY!.. WATER! WHERE ARE WE, ANYWAY?

UNDER THE OCEAN! ..WE'RE ALMOST THERE, NOW!.. COME!

SUDDENLY...A TREMENDOUS BLAST ENSUES!

BOOM!

MEANWHILE...



HEY! WHERE ARE WE?.. WHAT'S HAPPENED?

...I DON'T KNOW, JU.. I JUST REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS, TOO!

BUT NOT FOR LONG!.. SOON, YOU SHALL BE UNCONSCIOUS AGAIN... ETERNALLY!

WH.. WHO ARE YOU?

I AM THE FLYING DUTCHMAN... DOOMED TO ROAM THE SEAS WITH MY GHOST SHIP THRU' ETERNITY. YOU HAVE TRESPASSED UPON MY ISLAND, AND YOU MUST DIE!.. I SHALL DROWN YOU OUT AT SEA SO THAT YOUR BODIES WILL WASH ASHORE AND BE A LESSON TO OTHER MORTALS!

WHILE THE GHOST SHIP MAKES ITS WAY OUT TO SEA, THE SHIELD BURSTS THROUGH THE TUNNEL'S DEBRIS!

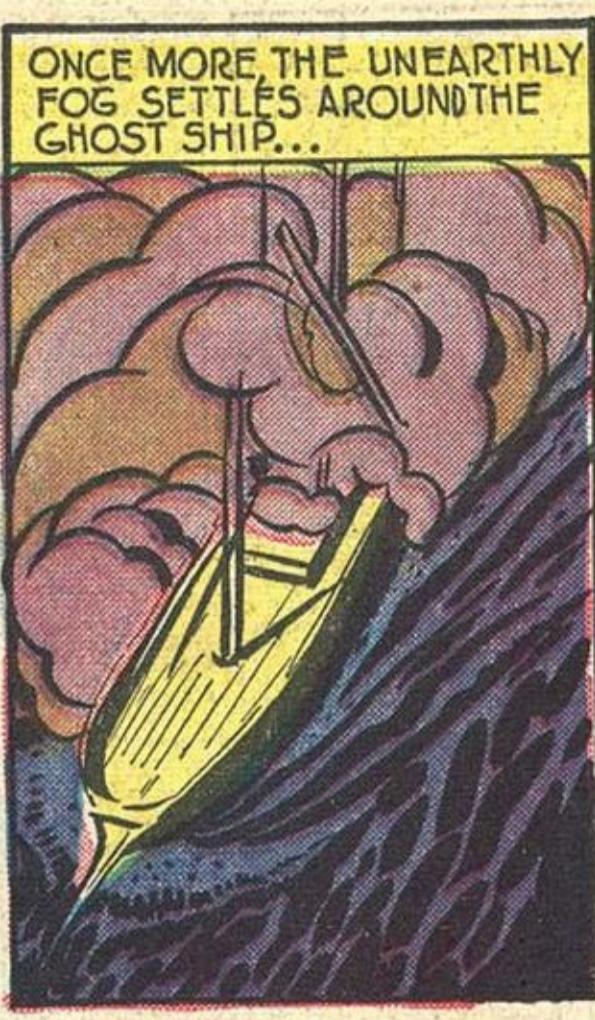
SOMEBODY PLANTED A TIME BOMB IN THAT TUNNEL!



THE SHIELD SWIMS TO THE SURFACE AND SEES..

THE GHOST SHIP.. HEADING OUT TO SEA!







WHILE JU JU IS OFF GUARD
THE FLYING DUTCHMAN REACHES
FOR A BELAYING PIN



I'LL JUST TAP MY WAY THROUGH..
OH HO! A HIDDEN COVE!

CRASH!

THEY'RE SHOOTING AT ME, BUT THOSE BULLETS AREN'T SO GHOSTLY!

THE SHIELD!

HELLO!... YOU SEEM TO HAVE GOT TEN HERE FIRST!

COME ON, WE'RE GOING BELOW TO DO SOME CLEANING UP!

RIGHT WITH YOU, SHIELD!

(A HIDDEN ENGINE ROOM! NO WONDER THIS TUB WAS SO FAST!

LET'S NOT WASTE ANY TIME WITH THESE HORSE-FACES!

NICE GOING, DUSTY!

NOT BAD YOURSELF, SHIELD!

WELL, WELL! OLD FLYING DUTCHMAN DOESN'T LIKE OUR COMPANY!

OOPS! SLIPPED OUT OF MY HANDS!

I'M A LITTLE TIRED OF SWIMMING, SO...

YOU'LL NEVER GET ME, YOU IMP OF SATAN!

I'LL TRY MY HAND AT SOME LASO-

BULL'S EYE!

LOOKS NATURAL WITH A ROPE AROUND HIS NECK, EH?

HA, HA! HE SURE DOES, DUSTY!

B..BUT..WHO..WHAT..HOW...

PUZZLED, EH?

I WAS PUZZLED MYSELF.. UNTIL I PULLED THE DIS- GUISE OFF THIS FLYING DUTCHMAN BIRD! THIS HIDDEN COVE AND THOSE UNDER WATER CAVES MADE THE WHOLE THING GHOSTLY ENOUGH TO SCARE PEOPLE AWAY FROM THIS ISLAND!

THE OWNER OF THE CASTLE GAVE ME MY FIRST CLUE! ABOUT THEIR RAC- KET - SMUGGLING JEWELS INTO THE STATES!

THEY NEVER
FOOLED
ME FOR
A MINUTE!

THEN I SUPPOSE YOU KNOW
THAT FOG THAT ROLLED
AROUND THE SHIP WAS
REALLY STEAM - AND YOU
KNOW TOO, THAT THE POUCH
IN YOUR HAND IS FILLED
WITH JEWELS.

JEWELS! A
MILLION
BUCKS
WORTH!

NO WONDER THEY WERE
AFRAID TO RUSH YOU!
YOU MIGHT HAVE THROWN
IT INTO THE
OCEAN!

HEY! BUT WAIT! WHAT
ABOUT JOE AND
DUSTY!

THEY'RE SAFE ENOUGH!
YOU'D BETTER RADIO THE
COAST GUARD TO
COME AND PICK
UP THOSE SMUG-
GLERS!

CALLING COAST GUARD,
CALLING COAST GUARD!
JU-JU WATSON OF
F.B.I.! HAVE SMUG-
GLERS! COME
QUICK!

LATER... WELL, THE GANG'S ROUND-
ED UP! JUST WAIT'LL I
GET MY HANDS ON THAT JOE
HIGGINS! ... DUCKIN' OUTTA ALL
THIS TROUBLE!

STILL LATER...

THANK HEAVENS! YOU'RE SAFE!
WE WERE WORRIED!

YOUR WOR-
RIES ARE JUST
BEGINNIN'!
WAIT'LL I GET OUTTA
THIS BOAT!

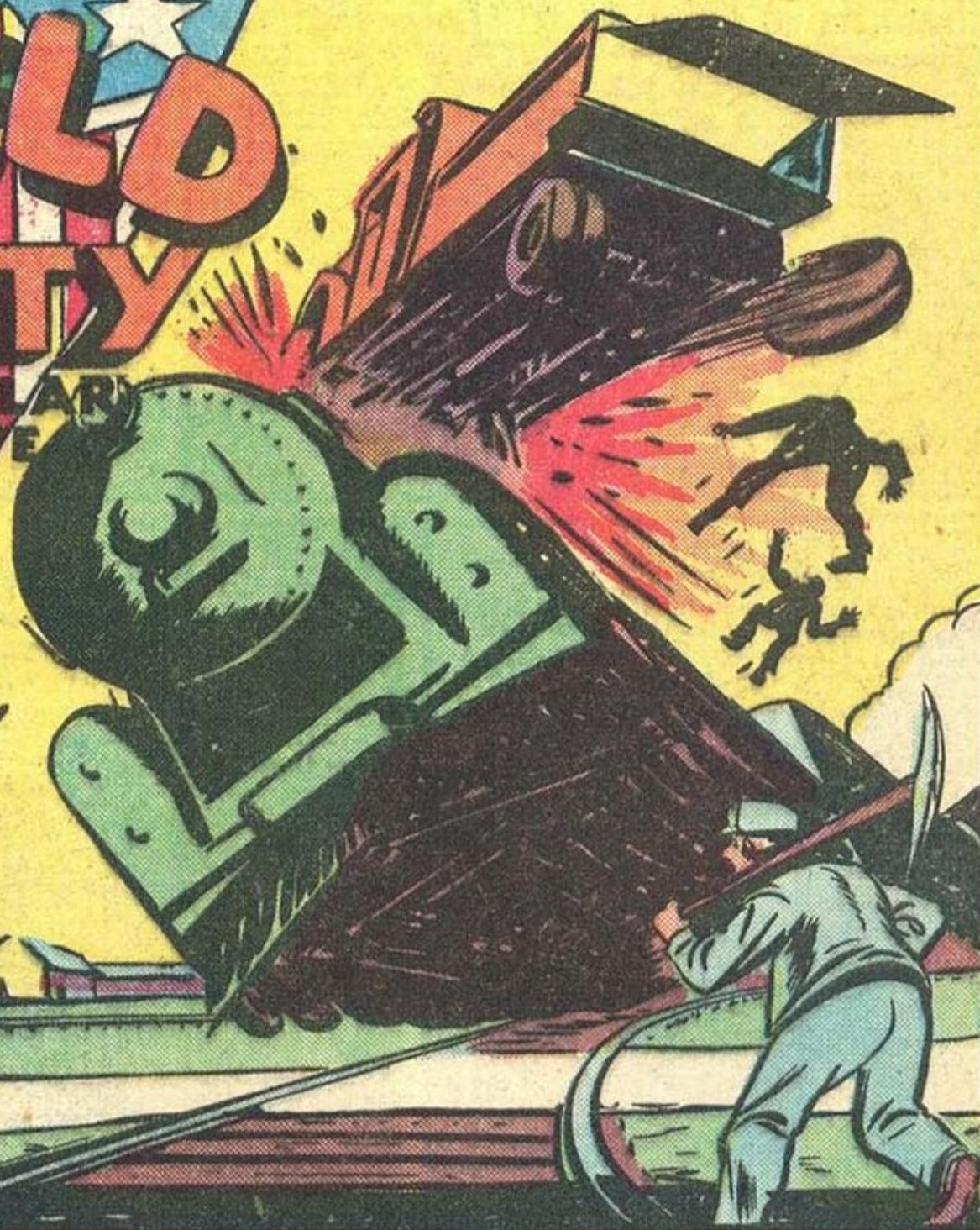
YOU'LL
FIND
MANY MORE
THRILL-A-
SECOND
STORIES IN
EVERY MON-
THLY ISSUE
OF

PEP
COMICS!

THE SHIELD WITH DUSTY

THE SPECTACULAR
BOY DETECTIVE

IN THE MINING TOWN OF
MILLDALE, A TRAIN LOAD-
ED WITH MANGANESE, A
MINERAL VITAL IN THE
MANUFACTURE OF AMMU-
NITION, JUMPS THE TRACK
AND A DISASTER RESULTS!



THE MINE FOREMAN
MAKES FOR
THE SWITCH
TOWER!

THAT TRAIN
WAS RUN-
NING ALONG
THE WRONG
TRACK!

SOMEBODY
MUSTA TAMP-
ERED WITH
TH' SWITCH
WHILE I WAS
OUTTA TH'
TOWER.
TOM!

LATER, IN THE OFFICE OF THE
MAYOR OF MILLDALE....

IT'S SABOTAGE, I
TELL YOU, MAYOR
LINK!

EASY TOM!
WHAT MAKES
YOU THINK
SO?

THIS ISN'T THE FIRST "ACCIDENT" IS IT?... AND THE GOVERNMENT NEEDS THE MANGANESE PRETTY BAD DOESN'T IT? WELL, THAT ADDS TO ONLY ONE THING!... AND I'M CALLING THE F.B.I. IN, RIGHT NOW!

HMM...
MAYBE
YOU'RE RIGHT.

HELLO! YES! THIS IS THE F.B.I.! WHAT!... SABOTAGE?... WAIT A MINUTE!... I'LL ASSIGN MY BEST MAN TO YOU RIGHT NOW!

THIS IS A BUM PICTURE OF ME, AIN'T IT, JOE?

HOW ABOUT IT, JOE? WANTA RUN 'UP TO MILLDALE?

HEY!... THEY ASKED FOR THE BEST MAN, DIDN'T THEY?

WELL THAT'S ME!
GIMME THAT PHONE!

YOUR WORRIES ARE OVER!... JU JU WATSON'S ON THE JOB NOW!... AND I'M MOTORIN' TO MILLDALE, RIGHT NOW!

WELL S'LONG PALS! YOU CAN CATCH UP ON YER KNITTIN' MEANWHILE!

WELL I'LL BE...

HEY JU JU!
YOU CAN'T...

OUTSIDE

HE'LL BE RIGHT DOWN!... GET OUT OF TH' CAR, DUSTY! HIYA, JU JU! IT'S TIME YOU CAME DOWN! MAMIE 'N ... WHERE'S JOE ME GOTTA GO SOMEPLACE!

HELLO DUSTY!
SO JU JU BEAT IT ALREADY, EH?

YEAH! THERE HE GOES!
WHAT'S UP?



A SABOTAGE CASE AT MILLDALE!
...AND I'M FOLLOWING! YOU
GO THERE BY TRAIN... I'LL
MEET YOU THERE!

JOE HIGGINS TH' BEST MAN,
HUH?... I TAUGHT
THAT GUY EV'RYTHING
HE KNOWS!

WHILE HOT ON JU JU'S TRAIL...

...MIGHT NOT BE A BAD
IDEA FOR
THE SAB-
OTEURS
TO
THINK JU
JU'S ON
THIS
CASE
ALONE!



AS JU JU NEARS MILLDALE...

LOOK, IKE! WASH-
INGTON LICENSE
PLATE! MUST BE
THE G-MAN!... WAIT
TILL HE PASSES
US!



AS JU JU'S CAR ROLLS BY, THE WAITING TRUCK
STARTS TO FOLLOW!

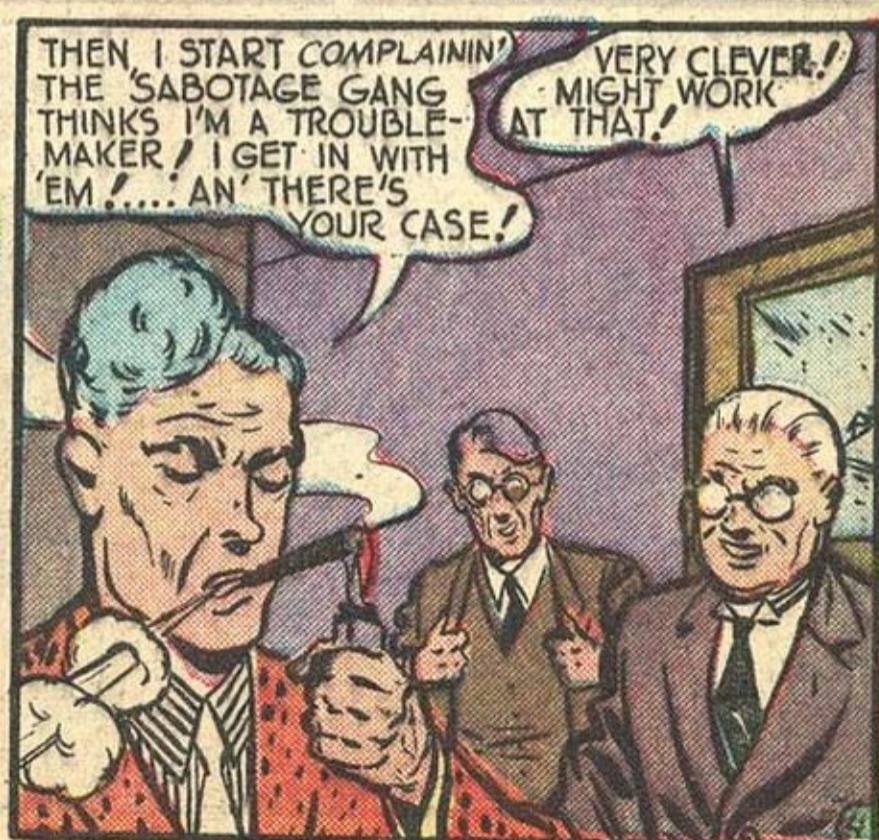
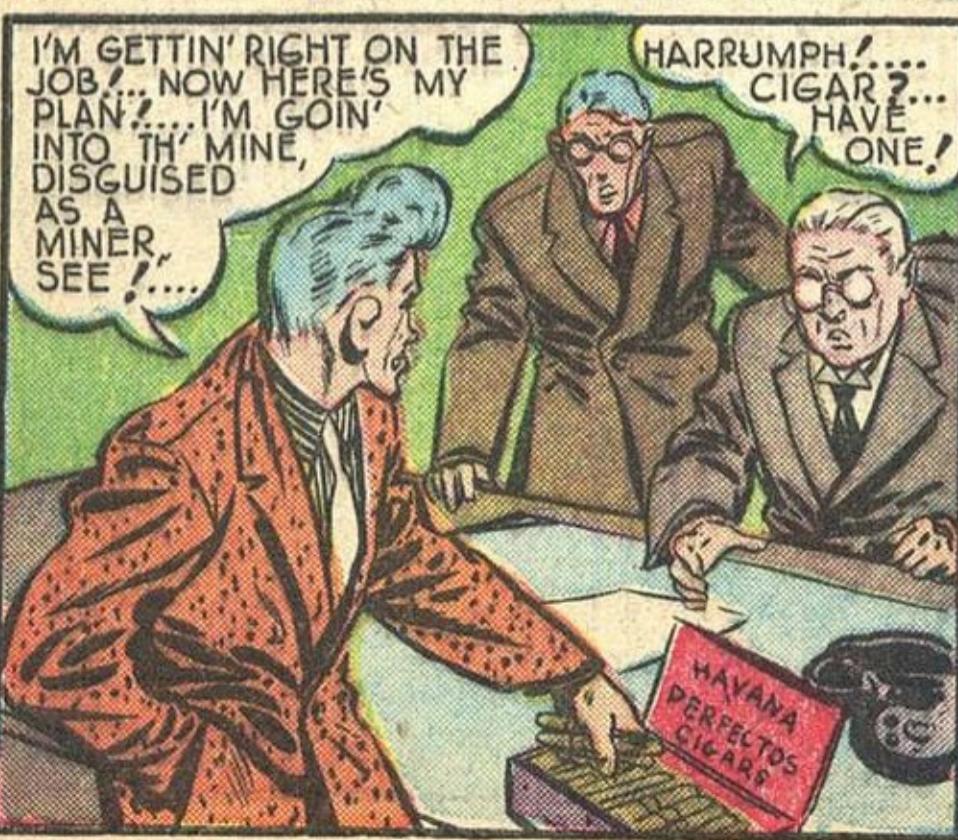
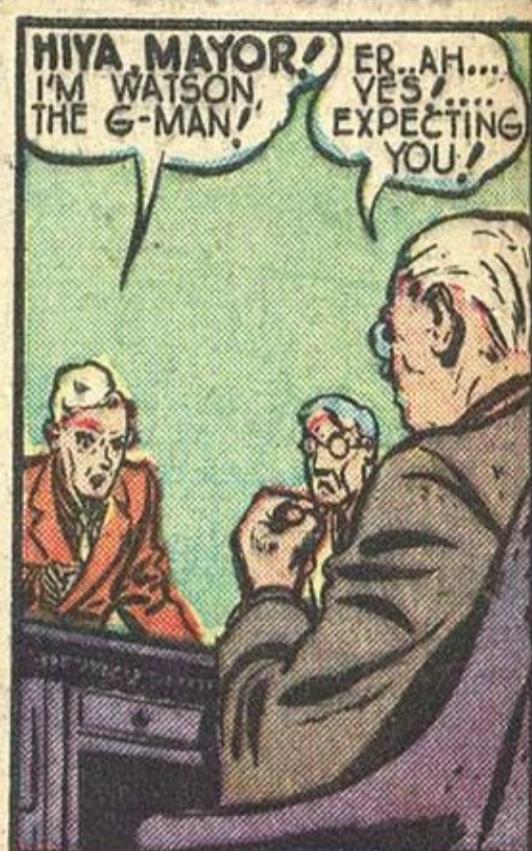
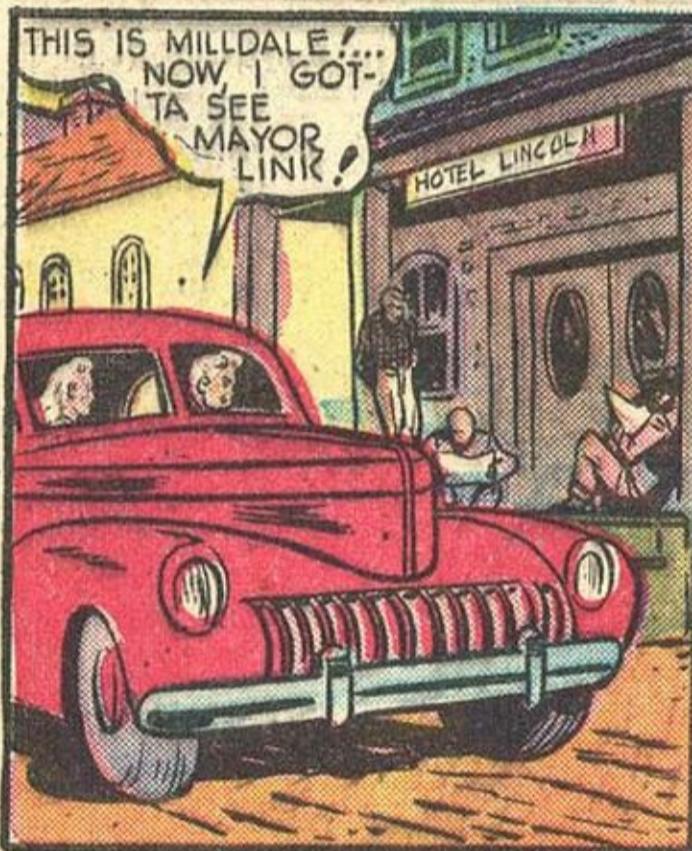


HEY! QUIT
CROWDIN'
ME!

THAT TRUCK! IT'S TRY-
ING TO DRIVE JU
JU'S CAR
INTO THE RAVINE!

THE SHIELD STREAKS TOWARD
THE TRUCK'S REAR
WHEEL
WITH A
DRIVING
TACKLE!





WHILE AT THE TOWN'S OUT-SKIRTS.

WAITING LONG?

I WAS OUTSIDE THE MAYOR'S WINDOW AND HEARD JU JU SAY HE WAS GOING TO DISGUISE HIMSELF AS A MINER!... WELL SO AM I.... NOW HERE'S WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO, DUSTY!

JU JU PROCEEDS TO CARRY OUT HIS PLAN...

SHOOT SHIELD!

THEY SURE PAY US CRUMMIES WAGES!... HOW DO YA LET 'EM GET AWAY WITH IT?

YOU'VE BEEN SQUAWKIN' EVER SINCE YOU GOT HERE! DON'T YOU LIKE IT?

NAW! IT'S A ROTTEN SET-UP!

WELL, ME AND A FEW BOYS THINK SO TOO! LIKE TO JOIN US?

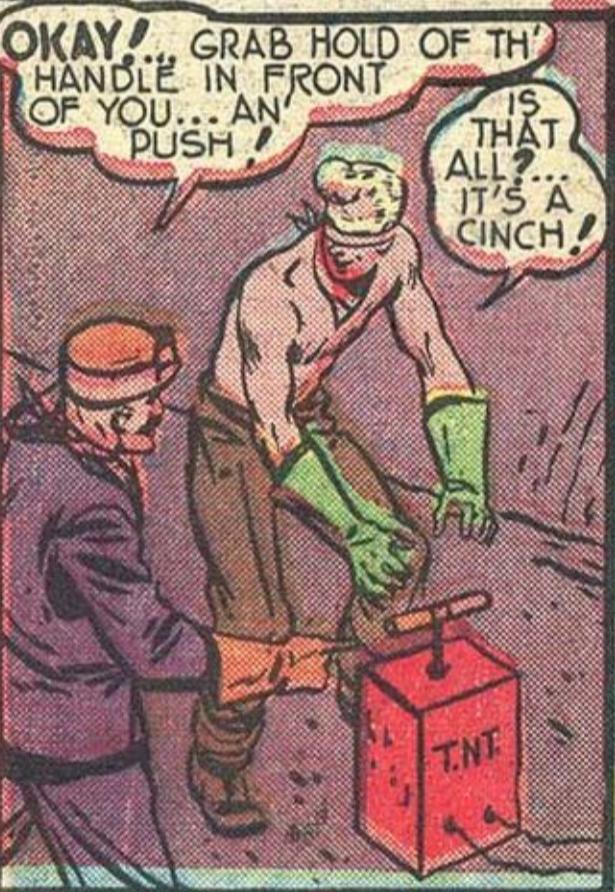
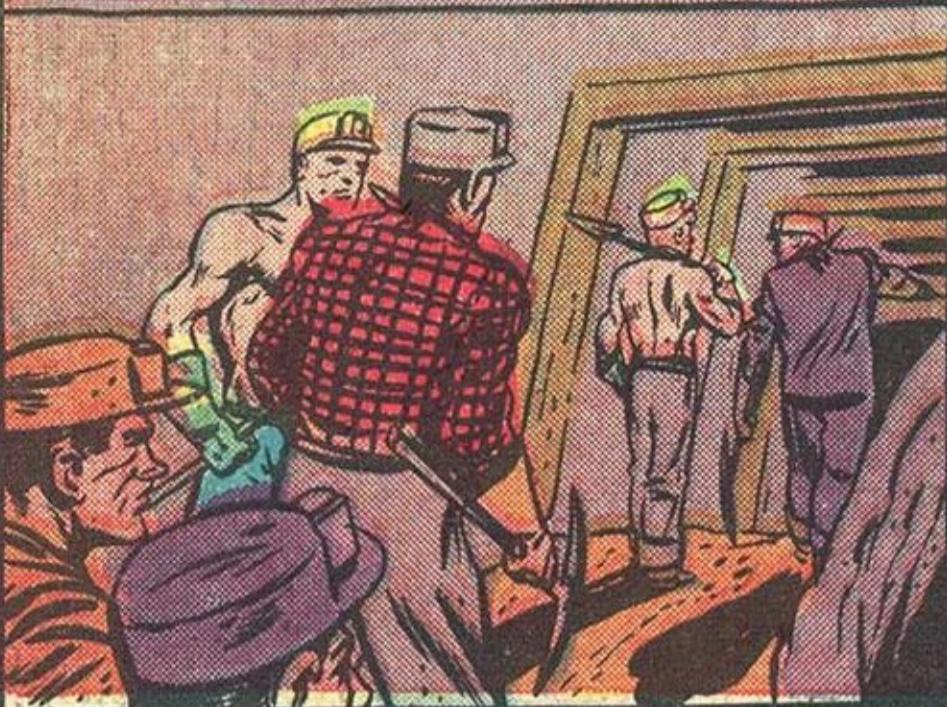
YOU BETCHA!

SWELL!... BUT YOU GOTTA GO THROUGH A LITTLE INITIATION FIRST!

JUST SO'S THE BOYS CAN BE SURE YOU'RE A RIGHT GUY! WILLING?

SURE! TAKE ME TO 'EM!

AS JU JU AND HIS CONFEDERATE MAKE THEIR WAY TO THE TUNNEL ENTRANCE A NUMBER OF MINERS STOP WORKING AND FOLLOW!



A TERRIFIC BLAST ENSUES IN THE TUNNEL....



THE WHOLE TUNNEL'S CAVED IN FELLAS! WE'RE TRAPPED. WE'LL DIE LIKE RATS!



BUT SHATTERING THROUGH THE DEBRIS, LIKE A JUGGERNAUT....



RUN, EVERYBODY!

I'LL KEEP THIS ROOF FROM CAVING IN.



SINGLE-HANDED THE SHIELD BRACES THE WALL OF THE TUNNEL



WHILE OUTSIDE THE MINE....

THAT GROUP SEEMS IN AN AWFUL HURRY TO GET AWAY!

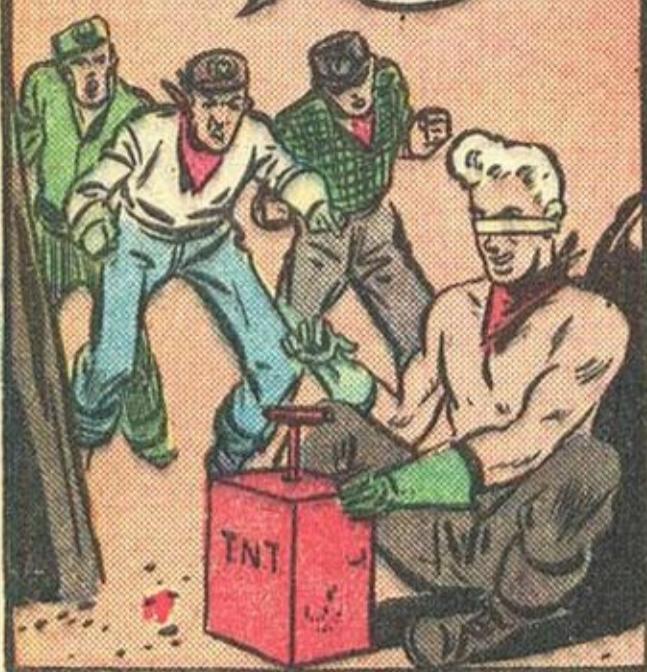


THE SHIELD TOLD ME HE EXPECTED SOMEBODY TO MAKE A BREAK... AND THIS MUST BE IT!

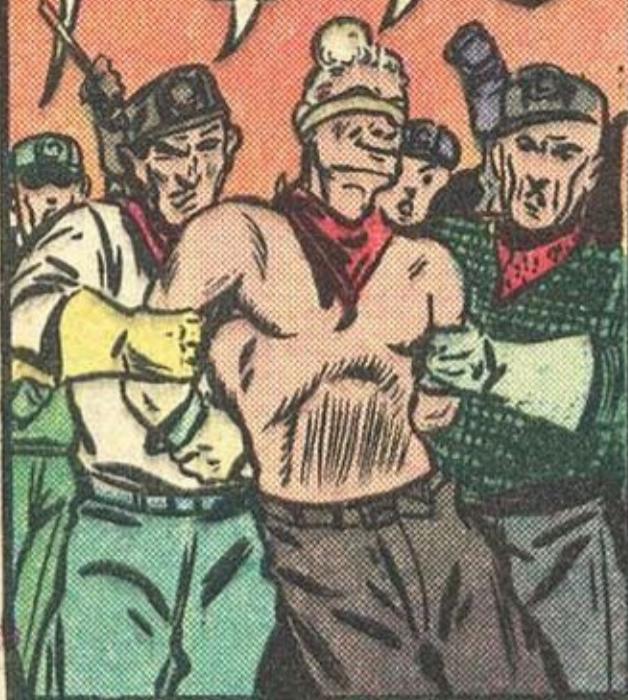


MEANWHILE THE ESCAPING MINERS
SEE...

LOOK! THERE'S THE
RAT THAT DONE
IT!



KILL
HIM!
HE'LL GET
HIS
RIGHT
NOW!
YOU GUYS
SURE HAVE
FUNNY INITIATIONS!



GO ON! TOSS HIM INTO
THE ORE PULVERIZER!



SUDDENLY... THE FLASHING FIGURE OF THE SHIELD..... AND JU JU IS PLUCKED FROM THE JAWS OF DEATH!

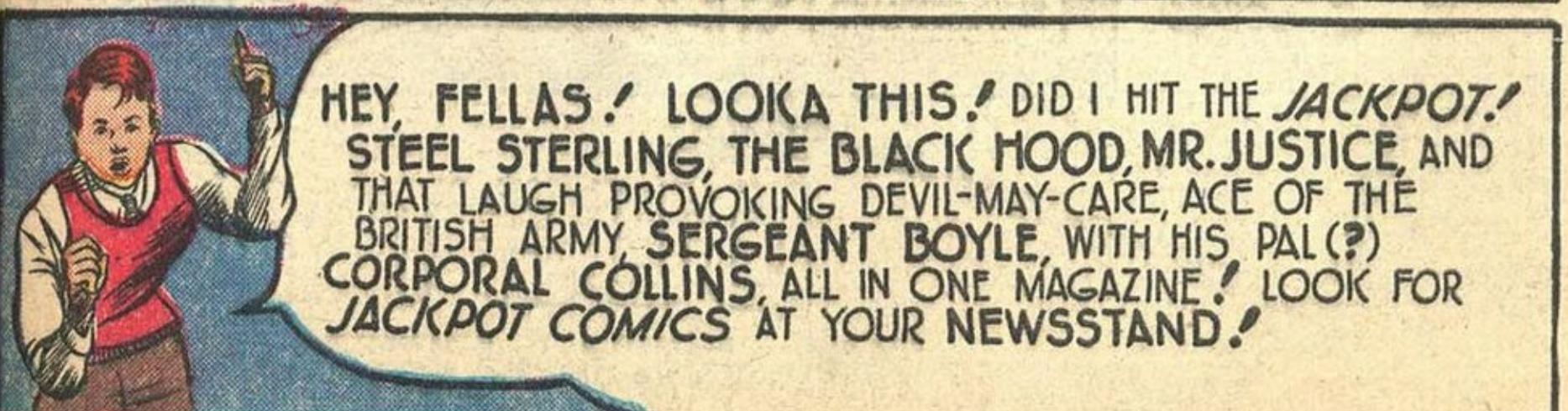
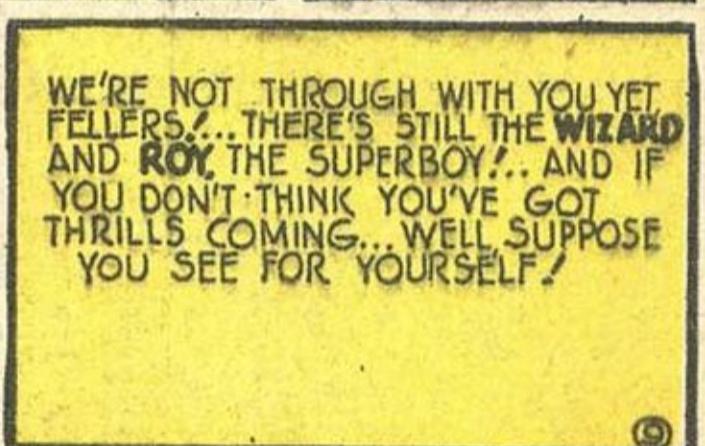
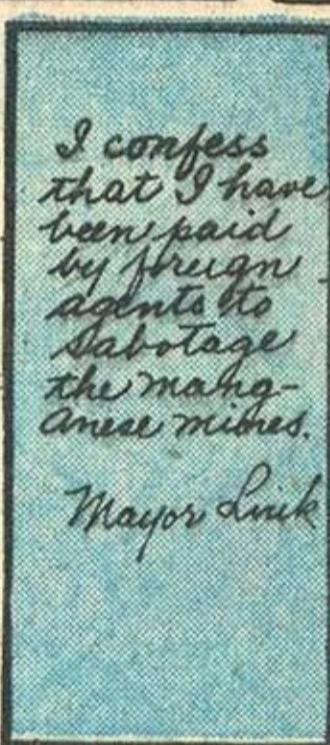
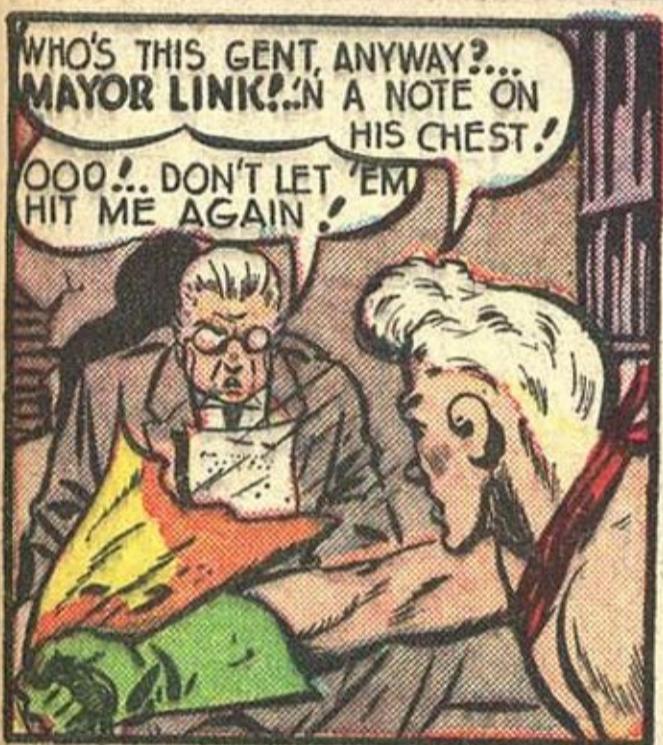


LOOKS LIKE THE
END OF THE LINE!



IT WUZ A CINCH,
BOSS! AND
THE G-MAN
TOOK TH' RAP!





The

SHIELD

G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY

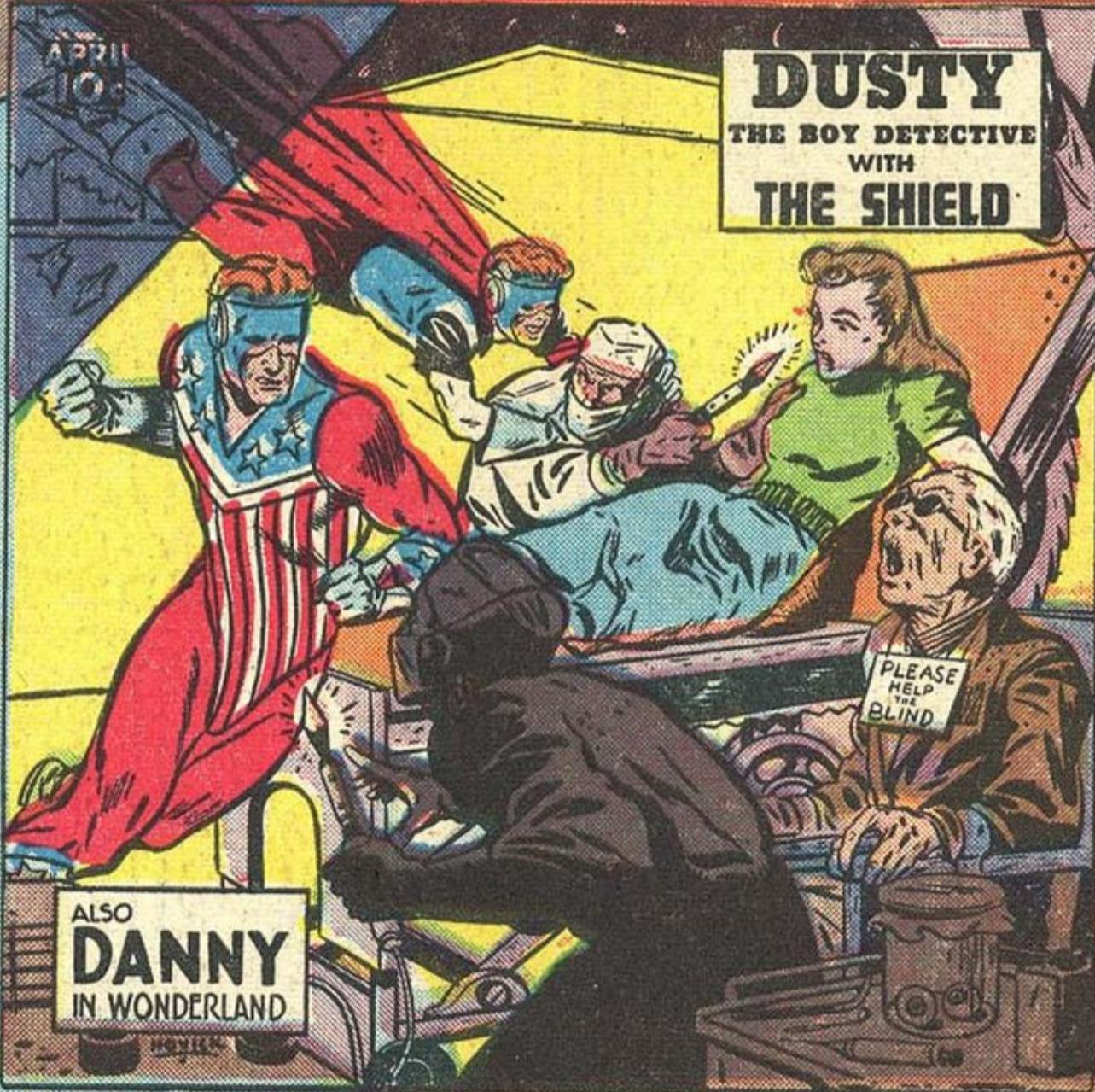
Appears
Every
Issue in

NO.
14

PEP COMICS

ACTION
DETECTIVE
ADVENTURE

WATCH
FOR THE
NEW
ISSUE
*now
on Sale*



also
DUSTY!
THE BOY DETECTIVE

THE RED BIRDS OF DEATH

(A SHIELD STORY)

Joe Higgins looked down at the prostrate figure speculatively. It was in the last throes of death agony, legs jerking spasmodically, eyes bulging horribly. There was nothing more to be done for him.

The natives gathered round. They looked on with superstitious dread, needing but the slightest encouragement to flee into the thick Mexican jungles. It was only the weird fascination of that little, duck-billed red bird, perched on the dying man's chest, chirping dolefully, that kept them rooted to the spot.

At last the violent twitchings ceased. The figure relaxed in death, and the fantastic tiny red-bird fluttered off into the dense foliage.

Then Joe turned to the chief engineer, Cogswell, and said, "just happened, eh?"

"About ten seconds before you came into camp. First it was Lawrence. Then Perry. And now, Schwartz. It's that damned curse of that ancient Aztec king that's doing it. I..."

"You don't really believe that a curse killed your assistant engineers do you?" Joe broke in.

"I...I don't know what to think, anymore," Cogswell faltered. "At first I thought it was bosh. But now my three best men are gone. And each one got one of those little red birds before he died; just as the curse said they would. The natives don't want to work on this road-building job anymore. They're scared stiff. And frankly, so am I. We'll never get the road built through the jungle at this rate."

"That's why I'm here," Joe replied. "To try to clear things up so that you can get moving and finish this road. Your company appealed to the F.B.I. and I was sent down."

"Well, I'll give you all the co-operation you want," Cogswell said. "But frankly, I'm afraid it's no use. You can't arrest a fellow who has been dead for centuries, or track down a curse he pronounced. Want me to show you around camp?"

"Yes, thanks."

After awhile, Joe said, "I see you've got a plane. And a landing field, too."

"Why yes. Nothing strange about that. An idea of my own which the company thought rather useful. You see, it enables me to fly over the forest and examine the terrain. Saves me worlds of time. More than enough to make up for the effort of building a make-shift landing field everytime we make camp."

"Hmm. I see," Joe mused. Then he yawned. Stretched. "Think I'll turn in," he said wearily.

"Certainly," Cogswell answered. "I'll show you your tent."

It was in the early hours of the swift-rising tropical morning that Joe hastily peeled out of his blanket, raised his tent-flap and peered out. The reason for this sudden burst of activity was the unmistakable drone of an airplane motor. Joe had been waiting a good many hours for its sound.

Now, as he watched the plane gracefully soar into the heavens, he did a strange thing. He hastily shed his tropical clothing and stood forth as the Shield.



It was an awesome sight to watch him streak above the tree-tops as easily as an ordinary man might walk along a smoothly paved boulevard. Only, the Shield was not walking. He was running with the swiftness of light. Indeed, so great was his speed, he was actually forced to curb himself to keep from overtaking the plane which, for the time being he was content, merely to follow.

At last, the plane started to dip for a landing. The Shield no longer restrained himself. He stretched his stride and beat the plane to its destination. He found himself in a clearing about a hundred feet square. In the center was an ancient stone building, weatherbeaten and eroded, almost to the point of collapse.

The G man extra-ordinary recognized the architecture. It was an ancient Aztec temple. While the plane was still circling for a landing, the Shield was inside the temple, inspecting it. What he saw, made him gasp. The temple was literally a gold one... from floor to ceiling. Golden ornaments hung from every part of the room. And in the center was a giant statue carved from pure gold; the ancient Aztec god.

Then the whole thing came to the Shield in a flash, and he hurried out.

It was an amazed Cogswell who stepped from his plane.... straight into the waiting arms of the Shield.

"What...what's this..." he sputtered. "H...how did you...?"

"A little bird showed me the way here," the Shield made the sardonic reply. "A little red bird. This time it's your death it will herald. Death in the electric chair as soon as I get you back to my friend Joe Higgins."

Cogswell's fist lanced out. It clanged against the Shield's jaw with a splattering sound. Then dropped...a useless broken thing.

His remaining hand snaked the gun out of his hip-holster. Shot after shot rang through the dense jungles.

The Shield smiled grimly as the pellets bounced futilely from his chest. His arm chopped out and down. And Cogswell was now without the use of either hand. Then the chief engineer became a supine, grovelling creature, whimpering for mercy.

"You showed no mercy for those engineers whom you killed so that you could prevent your company from building the road. You knew if they kept on, they would come across these treasures which you had somehow discovered. And your greed wouldn't permit that."

The Shield paused for a moment to place the engineer into the plane. Then he went on. "Your first mistake was to tell Higgins that the company knew about your plane idea. They didn't or they certainly would have told Joe before he set out. That meant you had lied. Then you lost your head when the F.B.I. was called in on the case. You never figured on that. You'd had it all planned for the local authorities who might have taken stock in that Aztec curse and the red death-birds. It certainly had the laborers frightened silly. Just one thing more. How did you kill the engineers?"

Cogswell was silent for a moment. Then he said brokenly, "Arsenic; the odor has a strange attraction for those red-birds. They can smell it for miles away."

Then the Shield started up the plane. And it roared into the heavens bringing a murderer to justice.



THE WIZARD

REGISTERED UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE

WITH ROY THE SUPER-BOY

WE HAVE BEEN SWAMPED WITH THOUSANDS OF LETTERS CLAMORING FOR ROY, THE SUPERBOY TO CO-STAR WITH THE WIZARD IN SHIELD-WIZARD COMICS! THEREFORE WE ARE FORCED TO DISCONTINUE, TEMPORARILY, OUR SAGA OF THE RISE OF THE WHITNEY FAMILY IN ORDER TO GIVE YOU THIS BLOOD-CURDLING ADVENTURE OF THE WIZARD AND THE WONDER OF THE AGE - ROY, THE SUPERBOY! HOWEVER, WE SHALL FROM TIME TO TIME, BRING YOU OTHER EPISODES OF PAST GENERATIONS OF WIZARDS!



WERE COMBING EVERY FENCE IN TOWN FOR HOT STUFF, JOE! IF YOU GOT ANY, YOU BETTER COME CLEAN!

MY MERCHANT-
DISE IS LEGITIM-
ATE! LOOK FOR
YOURSELF!

LATER, AT
HEADQUARTERS..

WE COULDN'T FIND A
THING! IF THOSE CROOKS
ARE GETTIN' RID OF
THE SWAG, IT AIN'T IN
THIS TOWN!



YOU'RE NUTS! OUR MEN ARE
WATCHING EVERY RAILROAD
AND BUS STATION! THEY'D
HAVE TO BE HOUDINI'S TO
GET OUTTA TOWN!

OKAY! THEY'RE HOUDINI'S THEN!
THEY'RE NOT PEDDLIN' THE
LOOT IN THIS BURG!

HELLO, CHIEF!
ANYTHING NEW
ON THAT CRIME
WAVE?



IF I DON'T GET A STORY, MY
BOSS, MR. WHITNEY, THREAT-
ENED TO MAKE ME SELL
PAPERS IN-
STEAD OF
WRITE FOR
THEM!

ONLY THING IS
A SUICIDE DOWN
AT MCGONICLE'S
FUNERAL
PARLOR!

JANE MAKES FOR THE FUNERAL
PARLOR!

BUT MY HUSBAND
DIDN'T COMMIT
SUICIDE! I'M GOING
TO THE POLICE!

EXCUSE ME! I'M
A REPORTER!
WHY DO YOU
THINK YOUR
HUSBAND DID
NOT TAKE
HIS OWN
LIFE?

I KNOW
HE JUST
COULDN'T
HAVE
DONE IT!



EVEN THE SUICIDE NOTE! HIS NAME IS SPELLED WRONG! AND MY HUSBAND CERTAINLY KNEW HOW TO SPELL HIS OWN NAME!

HMM! I MIGHT HAVE A STORY AFTER ALL!

LATER

HELLO, JANE!
YOU LOOK BUSY!

HELLO BLANE!
HELLO ROY!
...I AM BUSY!

JANE TELLS MRS. DARREL'S STORY...

SO THEY'RE FROM OHIO! ...ON A PLEASURE TRIP IN NEW YORK!

... AND I'M GOING TO WRITE UP THE STORY! I THINK THERE'S SOMETHING IN IT!

BLANE HAPPENS TO GLANCE AT AN OLD NEWSPAPER...

HE SUDDENLY TURNS ON JANE ...
YOU AND YOUR CRAZY SUSPICIONS!
DO YOU WANT US TO GET A LIBEL SUIT?

BLANE!
GEE WHIZ!

H... HOW?

GO ON! GET DOWN TO THE OBITUARY DEP'T! AND DON'T TRY TO COOK UP MURDERS FROM THOSE OBITUARIES!

B... BUT BLANE,
YOU... YOU BEAST!

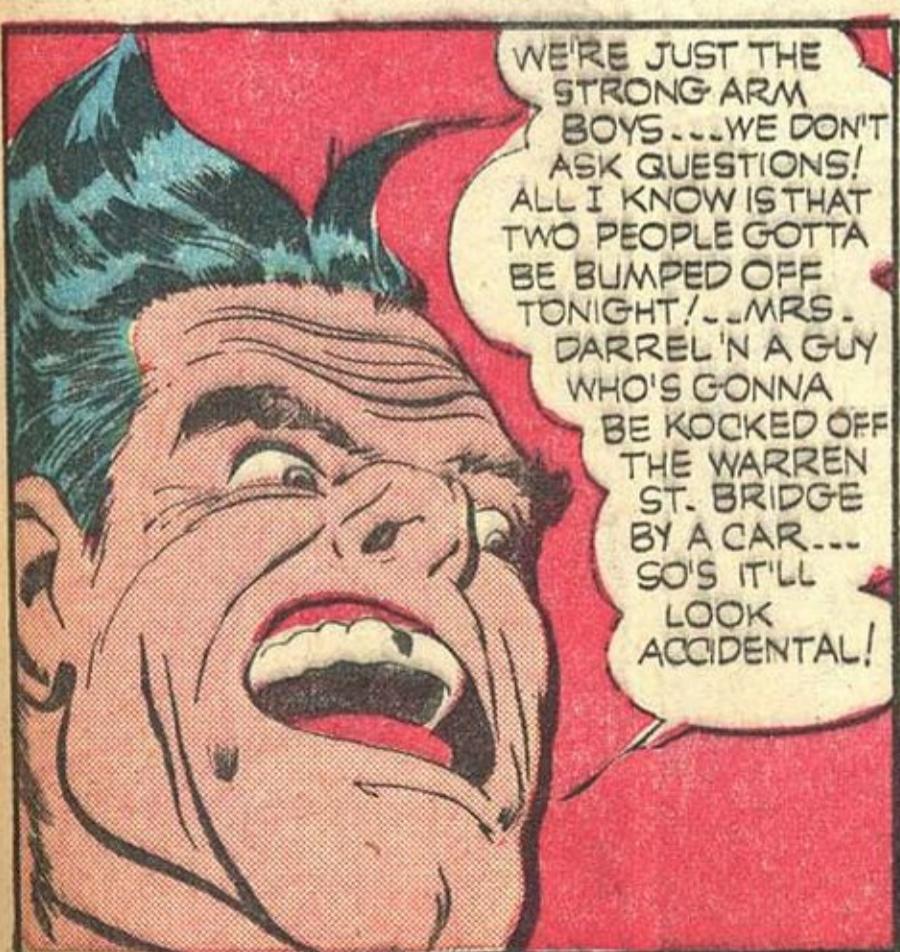
HA, HA! THAT WAS JUST A GAG, ROY! THERE ARE AN UNUSUAL NUMBER OF SUICIDES! JANE REALLY HAS SOMETHING, AND I WANT TO KEEP HER OUT OF TROUBLE WHILE WE LOOK INTO IT!

GEE, BLANE!
YOU'VE EVEN HAD ME FOOLED!

OH.. I COULD SCRATCH BLANE'S EYES OUT! JUST BECAUSE I TRIED TO GET SOME NEWS FOR HIS NASTY OLD NEWSPAPER!



WHILE BACK IN MRS. DARREL'S ROOM...





MEANWHILE AS ROY APPROACHES HIS DESTINATION...



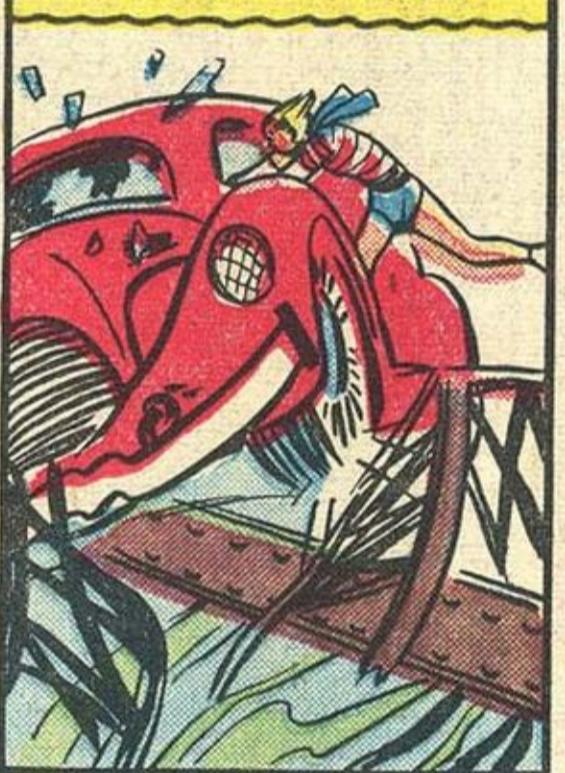
INSIDE THE CAR...



BEFORE THE CAR CAN STRIKE ROY LEAPS ON THE RUNNING BOARD!



HEY! MY FEET'S CAUGHT IN THE WHEEL!



JUST THEN JANE RECOVERS CONSCIOUSNESS!

WH...WHERE AM I...
I...CAN'T BREATHE!
...STIFLING!

HORRORS... I'M
BEING BURIED
ALIVE! HELP!
HELP!

AT THAT MOMENT...

WELL THOSE KILLERS
ARE TAKEN CARE
OF! NOW I'LL GO
TO ROY!

JUST THEN THE WIZARD'S
SUPER-BRAIN IS STIRRED
BY PLEAS OF HELP FROM
JANE AND ROY!

GREAT CAESAR,
SHE'S IN THAT
COFFIN! BEING
BURIED
ALIVE!

AND ROY!... HE'LL
DROWN UNLESS I
GET TO HIM IM-
MEDIATELY!

WHAT WILL I DO? THE LIVES OF
THE TWO I LOVE MOST ARE IN
TERRIBLE DANGER! I'VE GOT
TO SAVE THEM BOTH... BUT
HOW?

HOW
WILL
THE WIZ-
ARD OVER-
COME HIS
PROBLEM? HOW CAN
HE RESCUE ONE WITH-
OUT IMPERILLING THE
OTHER?

I'VE GOT IT!
I'LL SEND ROY
A TELEPATHIC
MESSAGE!

ROY!.. DO AS I SAY! TEAR THE
VALVE OUT OF THE TIRE TUBE
AND BREATHE THE AIR OUT
OF THE TUBE!

ROY PROCEEDS TO DO AS
THE WIZARD INSTRUC-
TED!



ALL RIGHT, BOYS!
DROP THE
COFFIN INTO
THE GRAVE!

McGONICLE!
LOOK!
SOMEBODY
COMIN' LIKE
A STREAK O'
LIGHTNING!
IT'S... THE
WIZARD!

WHAT!

HEAVEN HELP
YOU, YOU SCUM,
IF YOU'VE
HARMED THAT
GIRL!

SHOOT
HIM! KILL
HIM!

HEADLESS OF
THE BULLETS,
THE WIZARD
OPENSTHE
COFFIN!

GOOD!
SHE'S STILL
BREATHING!

WE CAN'T KILL HIM! ..HE'S NOT
HUMAN! ..INTO THE CAR MEN!
WE'VE GOT TO ESCAPE!

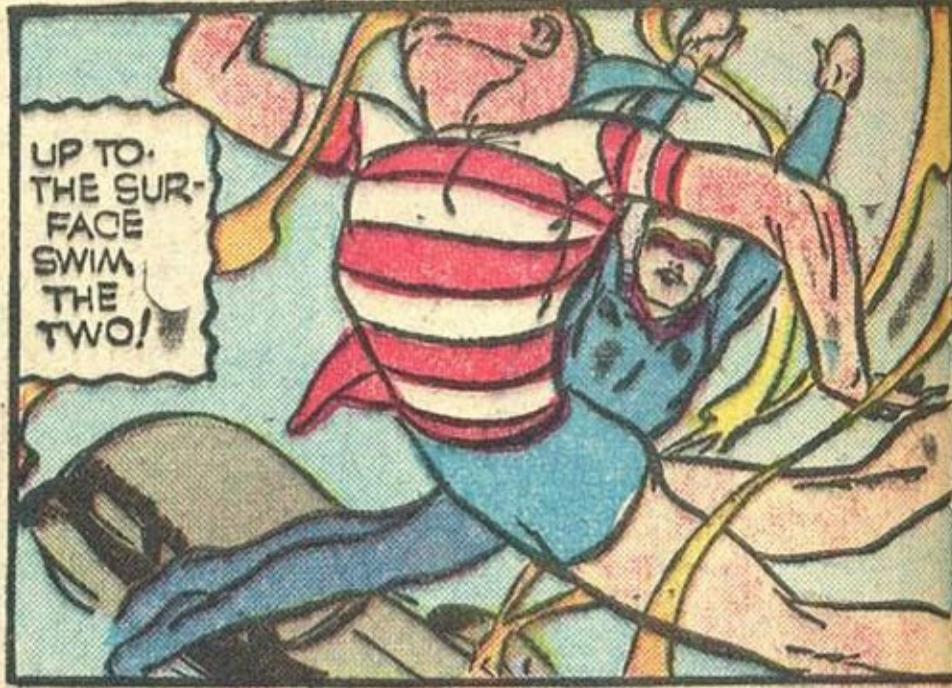
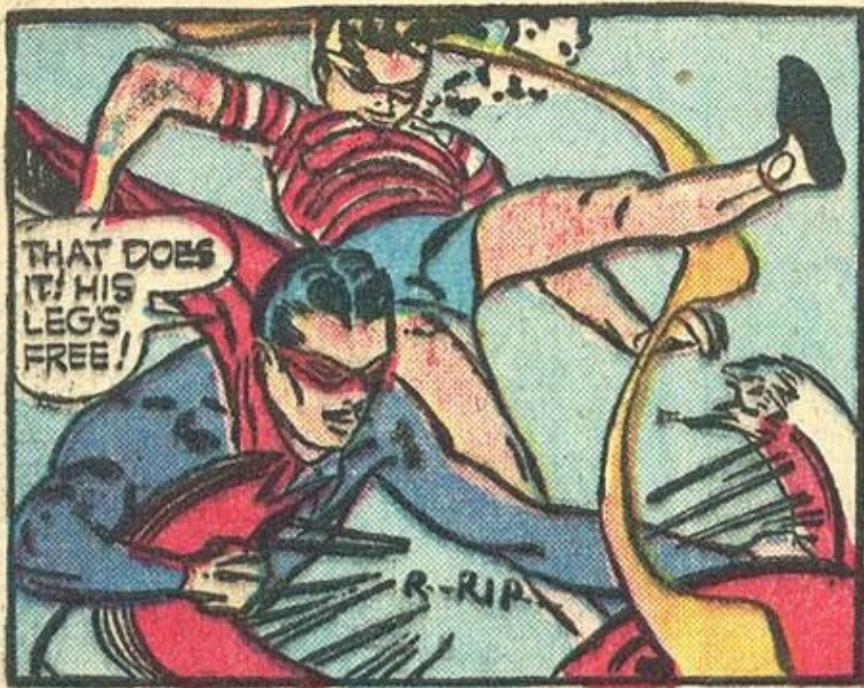
WHILE THE WIZARD IS
OCCUPIED WITH JANE, THE
CAR STARTS TO ROLL!

SO YOU WANT TO
SCUTTLE, EH, MICE?

WELL, I'VE GOT
DIFFERENT PLANS
FOR YOU

FIRST I'LL
SCRAMBLE
YOU EGGS
A LITTLE!





THE WIZARD

WITH ROY, THE SUPER-BOY

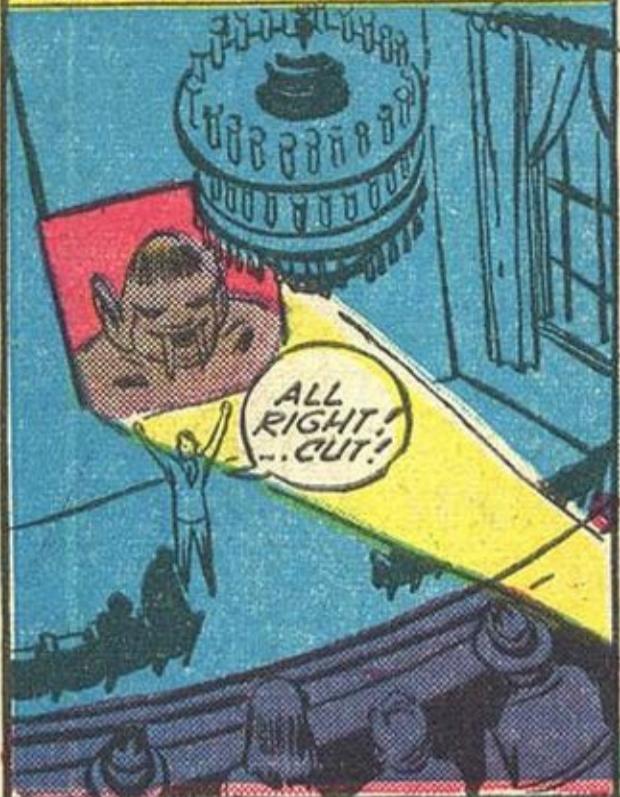
AARRRH!

A MONSTER OF MADNESS
STALKS THROUGH THE CITY!
ITS FIENDISH BRAIN OB-
SESSED WITH ONLY ONE
PASSION - TO KILL!!!

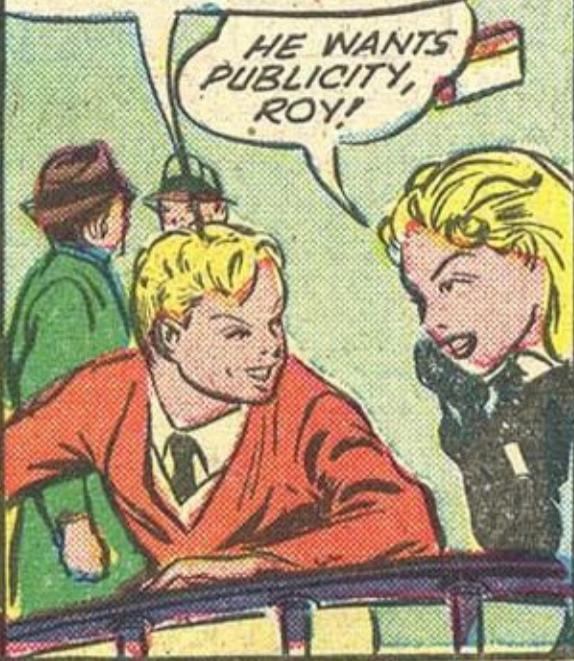
THE MONSTER'S
GRUESOME TASK
IS INTERRUPTED
BY THE POLICE!

A TREMENDOUS
LEAP ENABLES
THE APE-MAN
TO ELUDE
CAPTURE!

BUT THE SCENE OF TERROR IS JUST PART OF A MOVIE!!!



WHEN! THAT MONSTER SURE IS SCAREY, JANE! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF MR. DANNUCK PREVIEWING THE PICTURE IN HIS HOUSE, ANYWAY, AND INVITING YOU REPORTERS TO SEE IT?



DANNUCK WANTS TO MERGE HIS MOVING PICTURE COMPANY WITH CHORDA'S. THE APE-MAN IS DANNUCK'S NEWEST FIND AND HE WANTS IT TO BE A MONEY MAKER SO THAT CHORDA'LL AGREE TO JOINING UP WITH HIM!



YOUR APE-MAN'S TERRIFIC, MR. DANNUCK! IS HE REALLY FEROCIOUS?

HA, HA! HE'S SO GENTLE I CALL HIM ROLLO! I EVEN KEEP HIM HERE IN MY HOUSE, IN THE BASEMENT!

JUST THEN THE DOOR OPENS, AND-

HEY DANNUCK! HOW'D YOUR APE-MAN GET OUT OF HIS CAGE?



AND HIS FACE BECOMES A MASK OF HATE -AND DEATH!



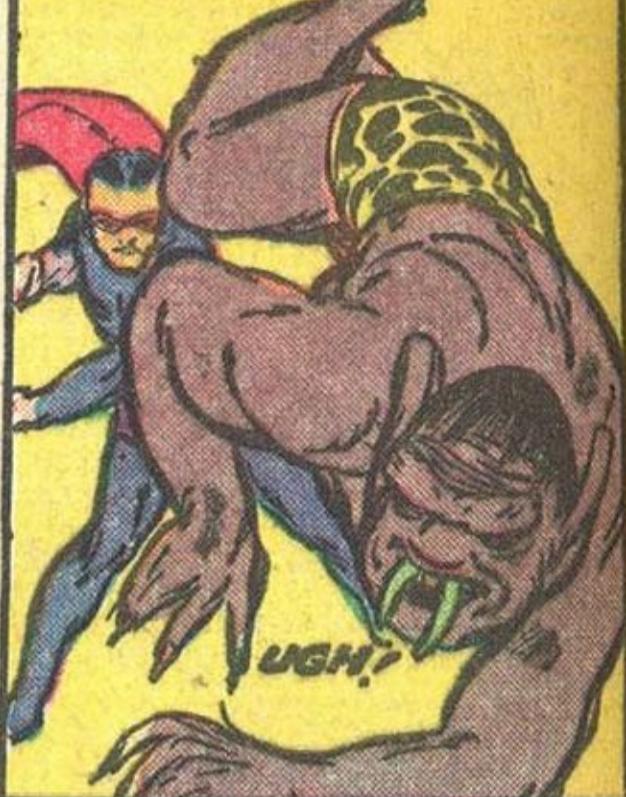
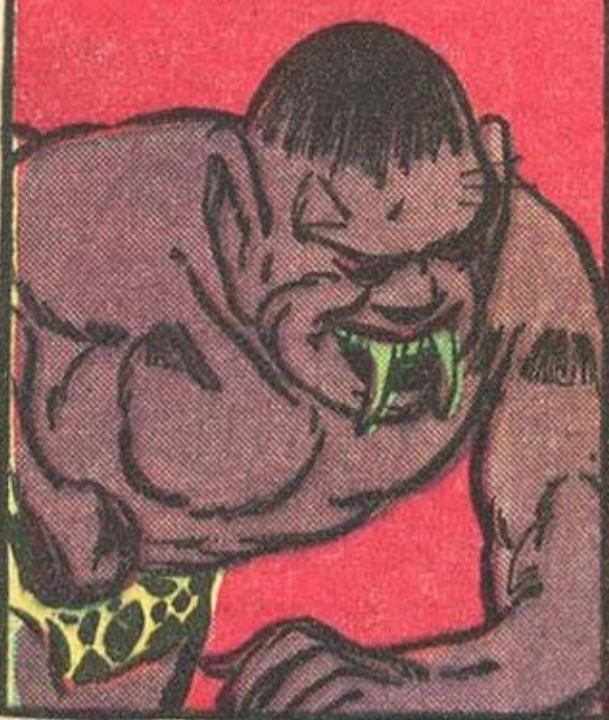
BUT FROM THE BALCONY FLASHES ONE READY TO GIVE THE CREATURE BATTLE, ROY-THE SUPER-BOY!



ROLLO MAKES FOR THE WIZARD,
ONLY ONE THOUGHT IN HIS
HATE-FILLED BRAIN - KILL!
KILL!

THE APE-MAN GETS A CRUSH-
ING GRIP ON THE WIZARD!

BUT IN VAIN!



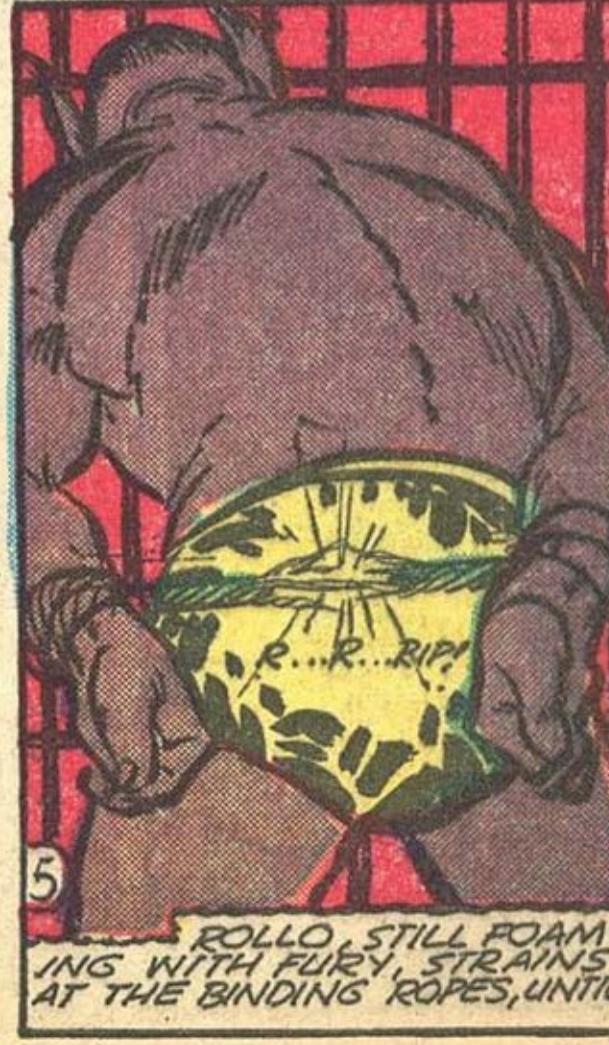
ROY JUST PHONED ME ABOUT SOME TROUBLE! G... GOSH! WHAT A MONSTER!

MR. CHORDA AND MR. DANNUCK HAD JUST ANNOUNCED A MERGER OF THEIR COMPANIES WHEN ROLLO BROKE IN. THEN THE WIZARD AND THAT REMARKABLE BOY CAME TO OUR RESCUE!

THOSE TWO DO SEEM TO GET AROUND, DON'T THEY?

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT CAME OVER ROLLO. HE'S ALWAYS BEEN SO GENTLE!

ROLLO'S BEEN GOADED INTO A FURY, MR. DANNUCK! LOOK AT HIS FOREHEAD!



ARRGH! WOW! THAT ROLLO CERTAINLY SEEMS TO HATE MR. CHORDA!

WATCH OUT!

WELL, I GUESS I'LL RUN ALONG NOW. SO LONG EVERYBODY... AND YOU TOO, MR... ER ... AH... JENKINS IS THE NAME! THEY FORGOT TO INTRODUCE US! I'M DANNUCKS PRODUCER!

ER... MR WHITNEY! MAY I SPEAK TO YOU ALONE FOR A MOMENT!

THIS ENTIRE AFFAIR! IT... ER... HAS AROUSED YOUR SUSPICIONS?

WHY YES! I'M CONVINCED THAT THERE WAS A DELIBERATE ATTEMPT BY SOMEONE TO USE ROLLO TO MURDER MR. CHORDA!

WHY CERTAINLY MR JENKINS! JANE, YOU AND ROY WAIT OUTSIDE FOR ME!

I AGREE WITH YOU! AND I KNOW A GREAT DEAL ABOUT WHO THAT PERSON WAS! COME TO MY HOME TOMORROW MORNING. I WANT TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING VERY IMPORTANT!

WHAT DID JENKINS WANT BLANE!

NEXT MORNING

I'M GOING TO SEE SHE JENKINS, NOW, WENT ROY! WHERE'S JANE? TO INTERVIEW MR. CHORDA.

GOOD! AS LONG AS SHE'S THERE, SHE'LL KEEP OUT OF TROUBLE! SO LONG!

ER... AH... NOTHING IMPORTANT, JANE!

AT MR. CHORDA'S OFFICE!

AND SO YOUR MERGER IS ALL SETTLED, EH, MR. CHORDA?

DEFINITELY! JUST HAVE TO SIGN THE CONTRACT NOW... PARDON ME!... THE PHONE!

R... RING

HELLO! OH HELLO DANNUCK! WHAT'S THAT! OKAY! I'LL BE RIGHT OVER!

GUESS HE'S READY TO SIGN NOW! WANT TO COME ALONG?

CERTAINLY! JUST LET ME CALL UP MY OFFICE! BLANE WANTS ME TO KEEP IN TOUCH WITH HIM!

HELLO JANE! BLANE JUST LEFT! WHAT'S THAT! YOU'RE GOING TO MR. DANNUCK'S HOME WITH MR. CHORDA?

I BUT BLANE TOLD YOU TO STAY PUT, DIDN'T HE?

WOMEN! NUTS! THEY NEVER LISTEN TO ANYBODY! I BETTER RUN 'N TELL BLANE ABOUT HER!

MEANWHILE - GOOD MORNING! COME RIGHT IN!

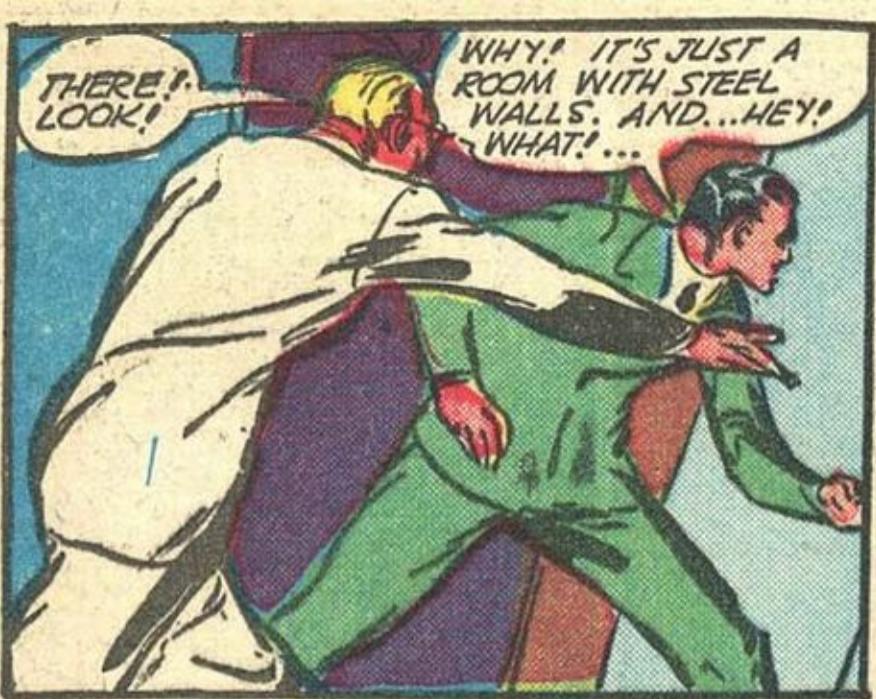
GOOD MORNING, JENKINS!

WHAT WAS THE IMPORTANT THING YOU WERE TELLING ME ABOUT?

COME, I'LL SHOW YOU!

SHHHH!... YOU'LL KNOW EVERYTHING IN JUST A MINUTE!

NOW WHAT!



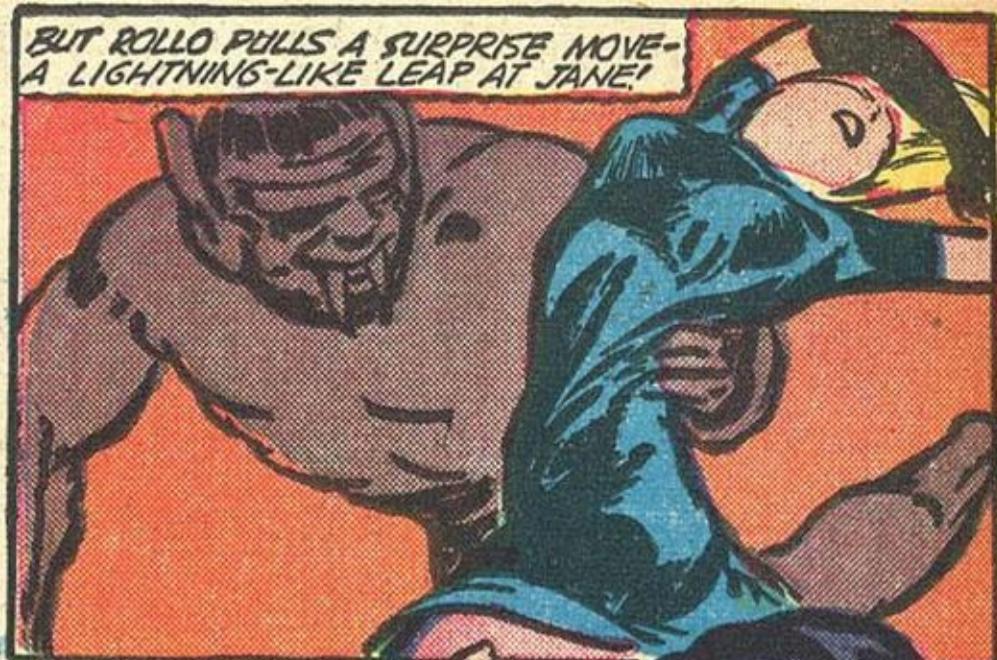
HE'LL BE OKAY IN
A WHILE!... WHY?
... ROY!
WHAT'S UP?

GOT SOME-
THIN' TO TELL
YOU, WIZARD!

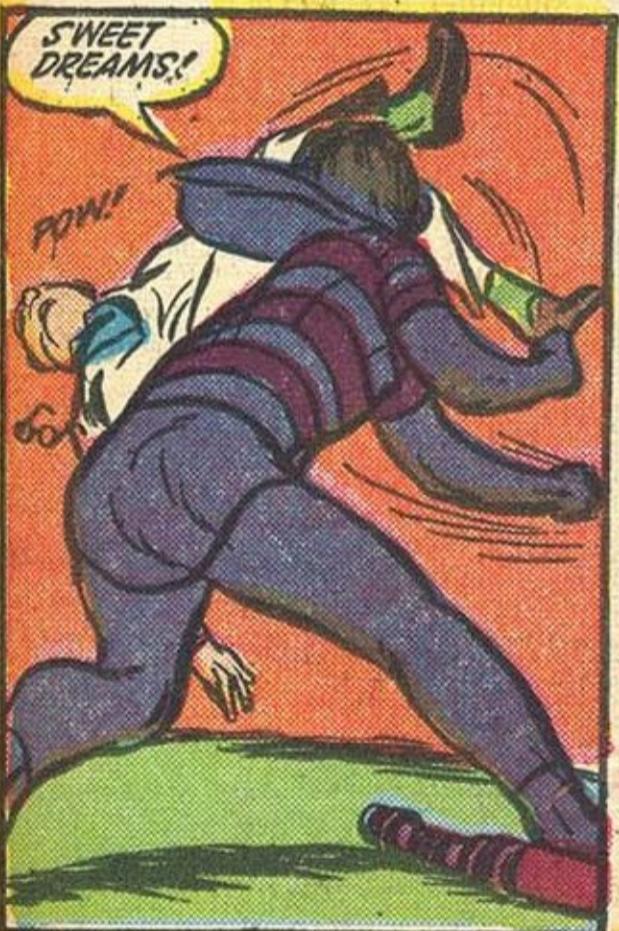
'N SO JANE TOLD ME
DANNUCK CALLED UP
CHORDA!... THEY'RE
BOTH ON THEIR
WAY THERE
NOW!

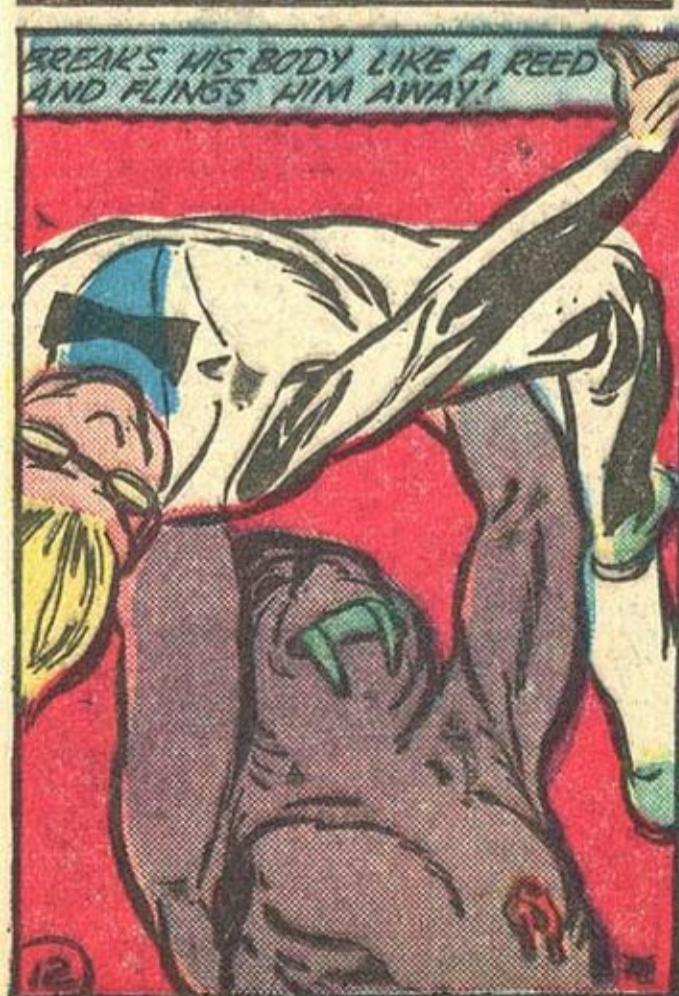
DANNUCK COULDN'T HAVE
CALLED! HE WAS HERE ALL
THIS TIME!... IT MUST HAVE
BEEN JENKINS! WE'VE
GOT TO HURRY TO DANNUCK'S
HOME!

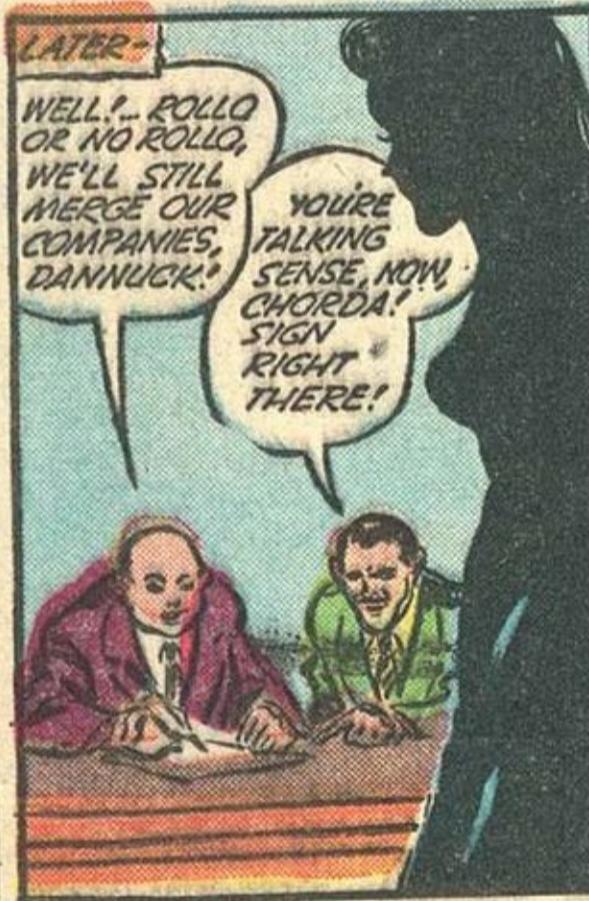
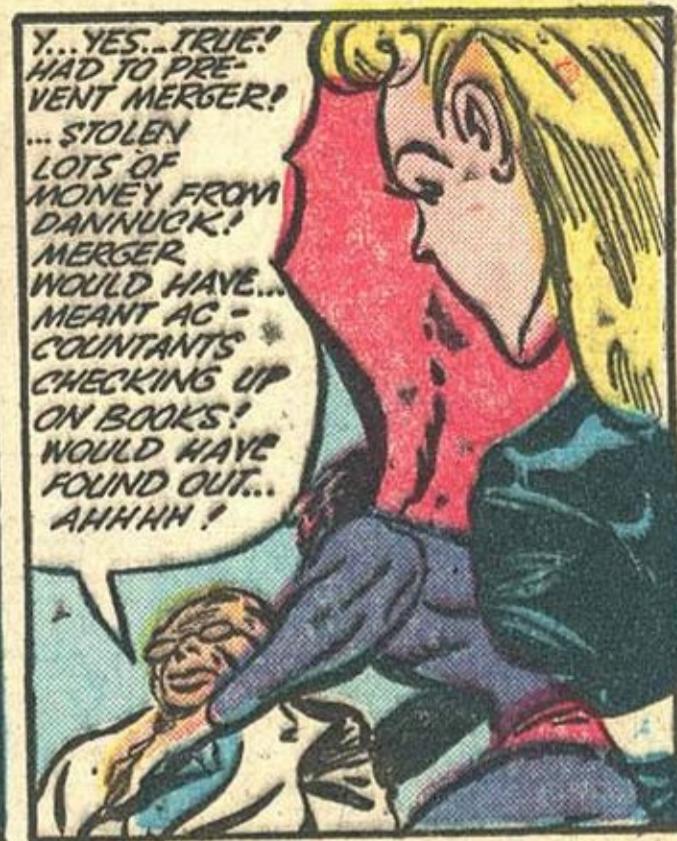




WHILE IN THE HOUSE, JENKINS, WHO HAS JUST COME UP FROM THE CELLAR, AFTER FREEING ROLLO, SEES-
THE WIZARD AGAIN! ...I MUST ESCAPE!







The

*Appears
Every
Issue in*

WIZARD

*Featuring
THE*

BLACK HOOD TOP-NOTCH

NO. 15 MAY

comics

10c

also....
THE WIZARD
with
ROY
THE
SUPER BOY



**WATCH
FOR THE
NEW
ISSUE
*now
on
Sale***

also

**ROY
THE SUPERBOY**

HEY, FELLAS! LOOKA THIS! DID I HIT THE JACKPOT! STEEL STERLING, THE BLACK HOOD, MR. JUSTICE, AND THAT LAUGH-PROVOKING DEVIL-MAY-CARE, ACE OF THE BRITISH ARMY, SERGEANT BOYLE, WITH HIS PAL(?) CORPORAL COLLINS, ALL IN ONE MAGAZINE! IT SURE IS A JACKPOT!

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NO.
1

JACKPOT

WITH

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ALL BRAND NEW STORIES



STEEL STERLING



BLACK HOOD



MR. JUSTICE



SERGEANT BOYLE



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To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 24-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

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The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a beautiful carrying case sturdily built of 3-ply wood bound with a special Dupont Fabric.

SPECIFICATIONS

ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Noiseless Deluxe Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; back spacer; margin stops and margin release; double shift key; two color ribbon and automatic reverse; variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes paper 9.5" wide; writes lines 8.2" wide, black key cards and white letters, rubber cushioned feet.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

The Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable Typewriter is sold on a trial basis with a money-back guarantee. If, after ten days trial, you are not entirely satisfied, we will take it back, paying all shipping charges and refunding your good will deposit at once. You take no risk.



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